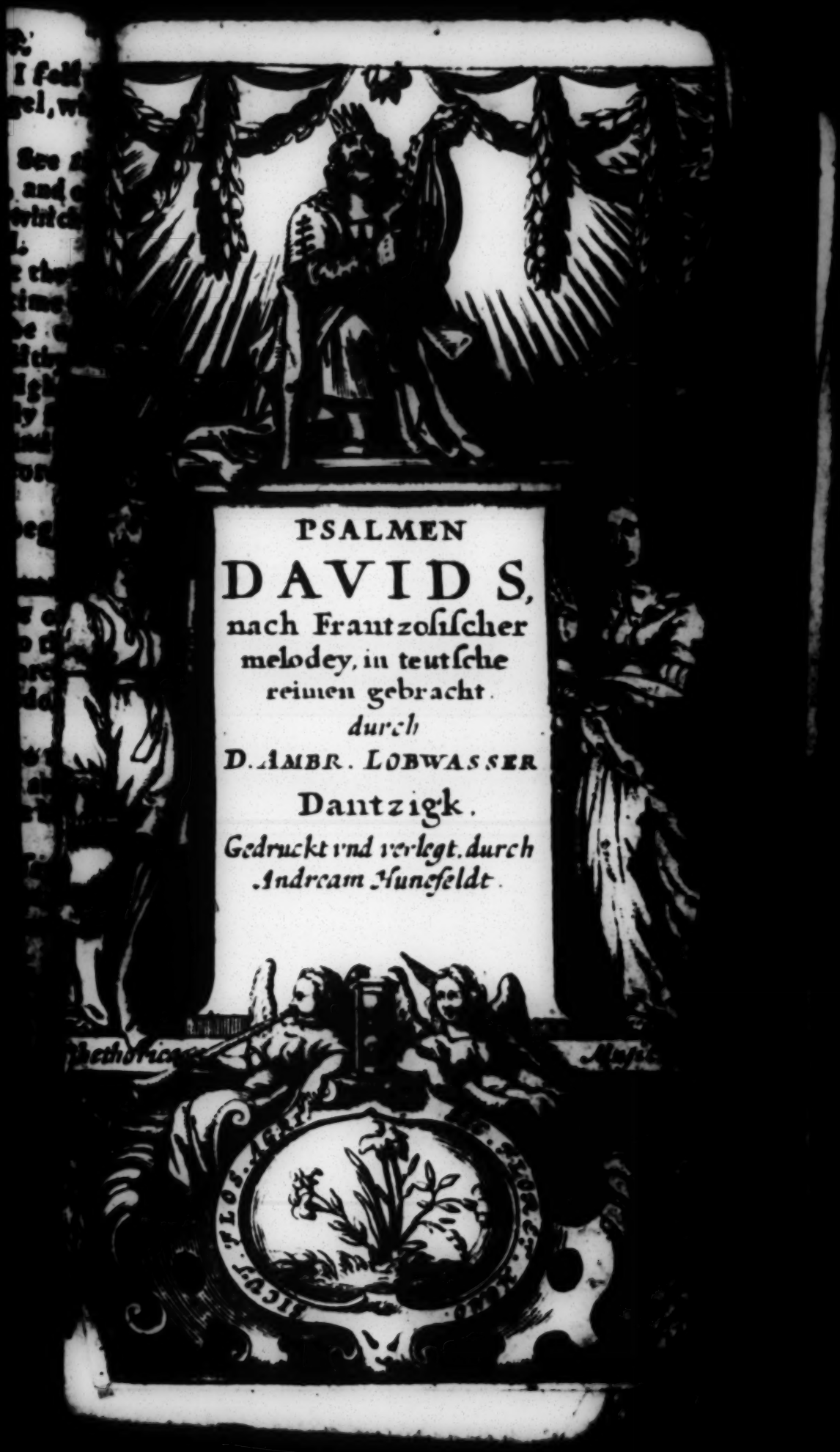

PSALMEN
DAVIDS,
nach Frantzoſiſcher melodey, in teutſche reimen gebracht.
durch
D. AMBR. LOBWASSER
Dantzigk.
Gedruckt vnd verlegt durch Andream Hunefeldt.

THE PSALMS OF DAVID In Meeter.

Newly tranſlated, and diligently compared with the Original Text, and former Tranſlations:

More plain, ſmooth, and agreeable to the Text, then any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the General Aſſembly of the Kirk of *Scotland*, and appointed to be ſung in Congregations and Families.

EDINBURGH, Printed by *A. A.* for *James Miller*, and are to be ſold at his Shop, in the Cow-gate, on the Eaſt ſide of the Colledge-wynd, at the Sign of St. *John* the Divine. 1667.

THE PSALMS OF DAVID In Meeter.

PSALM I.

man hath perfect blessednesse,
who walketh not astray
ll of ungodly men,
stands in sinners way.
th in the scorners chair.
placeth his delight
is law, and meditates
his law day and night.

ll be like a tree that growes
t planted by a river,
his season yeelds his fruit,
his leaf fadeth never:
he doth shall prosper well.
wicked are not so;
they are unto the chaff
ch wind drives to and fro.

ement therefore shall not stand
as ungodly are,
h'Assembly of the just
ll wicked men appear.
ny? the way of godly men
o the Lord is known:
the way of wicked men
ll quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II.

rage the heathen? & vain things
why do the people minde?
f the earth do set themselves,
princes are combinde

PSALM III.

To plot against the Lord, and h
Anointed, saying thus,
3 Let us asunder break their ban
and cast their cords from u
4 He that in heaven sits shall laug
the Lord shall scorn them a
5 Then shall he speak to them in
in rage he vex them shall.
6 Yet notwithstanding I have hi
to be my King appointed:
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.
7 The sure decree I will declare
the Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'le make thine,
And for possession I to thee
will give earths uttmost line.
9 Thou shalt as with a weighty
of iron break them all,
And, as a potters sheard, thou sh
them dash in pieces small.
10 Now therfore, Kings, be wise, be
ye judges of the earth.
11 Serve God in fear, and see tha
joyn trembling with your
12 Kisse ye the Son, lest in his ir
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn
Blest all that on him stay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes incr
against me many rise.
2 Many say of my soul, for him
in God no succour lyes.
3 Yet thou my shield and glory
th'uplifter of mine head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me answer made.
5 I laid me down, and slept, I w
for God sustained me.

PSALM IV.

ll not fear though thousands ten,
round against me be.
, O Lord, save me, my God;
r thou my foes hast stroke
the cheek bone: and the teeth
wicked men hast broke.
ation doth appertain
nto the Lord alone:
essing, Lord, for evermore
y people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

e ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousnesse:
ercy hear my pray'r, thou hast
larg'd me in distresse.
the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?
long my glory turn to shame,
nd will ye follow lies?
know that for himself, the Lord
e godly man doth chuse:
ord when I on him do call,
hear will not refuse.
, and sin not, talk with your heart
n bed, and silent be.
ings present of righteousnesse,
nd in the Lord trust ye.
ho will shew us any good?
that which many say:
thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.
n my heart bestow'd by thee
ore gladnesse I have found,
they, ev'n then, when corn & wine
id most with them abound.
ill both lay me down in peace,
nd quiet sleep will take:
se thou onely me to dwell
safety, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

ve ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
my loud cry, my King, my God:
for I to thee will pray.

3 Lord thou shalt early hear m
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking u
an answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that d
in wickedness delight:
Neither shall evill dwell with th
5 Nor fools stand in thy light.
All that ill-doers are thou hat'st,
6 Cut'st off that liars be:
The bloudy and deceitfull man
abhored is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will com
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.
8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousnesse:
Do thou me lead, do thou thy wa
make straight before my fa

9 For in their mouth there is no
their inward part is ill:
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter fi
10 O God, destroy them; let the
by their own counsell quell
Them for their many sins cast ou
for they 'gainst thee rebell

11 But let all joy that trust in th
and still make shouting noi
For them thou sav'st: Let all tha
thy Name, in thee rejoyce.
12 For, Lord, unto the righteou
thou wilt thy blessing yee
With favour thou wilt compasse
about, as with a shield.

PSAL. VI.

LOrd in thy wrath rebuke me
Nor in thy hote rage chasten
2 Lord pitty me, for I am weak
Heal me, for my bones vexed
3 My soul is also vexed sore:
But, Lord, how long stay wil

eturn, O Lord, my ſoul ſet free:
ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

ecauſe thoſe that deceaſed are,
f thee ſhall no remembrance have:
nd who is he that will to thee
ive praiſes lying in the grave?
with my groaning weary am,
alſo, all the night, my bed
ve cauſed for to ſwim, and I
ith tears my couch have watered.

ne eye conſumd with grief grows old
ecauſe of all mine enemies.
nce from me wicked workers all,
or God hath heard my weeping cryes.
od hath my ſupplication heard;
y pray'r received graciouſly.
am'd, and ſore vex'd be all my foes,
am'd, and back turned ſuddenly.

Another of the ſame.

N thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
r on me lay thy chaſtning hand
in thy diſpleaſure hot.
ord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy and me ſpare:
l me, O Lord, becauſe thou knowſt
my bones much vexed are.

y ſoul is vexed ſore, but, Lord,
how long ſtay wilt thou make?
eturn, Lord, free my ſoul, and ſave
me for thy mercies ſake.
ecauſe of thee in death there ſhall
no more remembrance be:
thoſe that in the grave do ly,
who ſhall give thanks to thee?

I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
uſed for to ſwim: with tears
my couch I watered.
y reaſon of my vexing grief,
mine eye conſumed is:
waxeth old, becauſe of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now depart from me, all
that work iniquity:
For why, the Lord hath heard
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to him my pray'r make,
the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be sham'd and troubled
that enemies are to me,
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.
2 Lest that the enemy my soul
should like a Lion tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this;
If it be so that in my hands
iniquity there is.
4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me:
(Yea, ev'n the man that without
my foe was, I did free.)

5 Then let the foe pursue, and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth: and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy
for my foes raging be:
And to the judgement which thou
commanded, wake for me.

7 So shall th'assembly of thy folk
about encompasse thee:
Thou therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on hy.
8 The Lord he shall the people judge
my judge, Jehovah be,

my righteousneſſe, and mine
integrity in me.

Let the wickeds malice end,
but ſtabliſh ſtedfaſtly
righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
God, who ſaves th'upright in heart,
is my defence and ſtay.
God juſt men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.

If he do not return again,
then he his ſword will whet;
bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready ſet.
He alſo hath for him prepar'd
the inſtruments of death:
inſt the perſecuters he
his ſhafts ordained hath.

Behold he with iniquity
doth travel as in birth,
miſchief he conceived hath,
and falſhood ſhall bring forth.
He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take,
he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himſelf did make.

Upon his own head, his miſchief
ſhall be returned home;
his violent dealing alſo down
on his own pate ſhall come.
According to his righteouſneſſe
the Lord I'le magnifie:
and will ſing praiſe unto the Name
of God, that is moſt [illegible].

PSAL. V[illegible]

HOw excellent in all t[illegible]
Lord our Lord, is th[illegible]
who haſt thy glory far advan[illegible]
above the ſtarry frame.
From infants and from ſucklings mouth
thou dideſt ſtrength ordain,
For thy foes cauſe, that ſo thou might'ſt
th'avenging foe reſtrain.

3 When I

3 When I look up unto the heav
which thine own fingers fr
Unto the moon, and to the ſtars.
which were by thee ordain'd
4 Then ſay I, what is man, that he
remembred is by thee?
Or what the ſon of man, that thou
ſo kind to him ſhouldſt be?

5 For thou a little lower haſt
him then the angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crowned haſt his head.
6 Of thy hand works thou madſt him
all under's feet didſt lay:
7 All ſheep and oxen yea, and beaſ
that in the field do ſtray;

8 Fowls of the air, fiſh of the ſea,
all that paſſe through the ſame.
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

PSAL. IX.

LOrd, thee I'le praiſe with all my h
thy wonders all proclaime.
2 In thee, moſt high, I'le greatly joy
and ſing unto thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turn'd th
and periſht at thy ſight.
4 For thou maintaindſt my right &
on throne ſat'ſt judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebuked haſt,
the wicked over-thrown:
Thou haſt put out their names that
may never more be known.
6 O enemy now deſtructions have
an end perpetuall:
Thou cities raz'd, periſht with them
is their memoriall.

7 God ſhall endure for ay, he doth
for judgement ſet his throne:
8 In righteouſneſſe to judge the world
juſtice to give each-one.
9 God alſo will a refuge be
for thoſe that are oppreſt:

refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distrest.

And they, that know thy Name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou hast not forsaken them,
that truly seek thy face.

O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:
And all the nations among,
his deeds record ye still.

When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembreth them:
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his Name.

13 Lord, pity me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain.
Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
dost raise me up again:

14 That I, in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance:
And that I may rejoyce alwayes
in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepard:
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 The Lord is by the judgment known
which he himself hath wrought:
The sinners hands do make the snares,
wherewith themselves are caught.

17 They who are wicked, into hell,
each-one shall turned be,
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.

18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail,
judge heathens in thy sight,

20 That they may know themselves but
the nations, Lord, affright. (men

PSAL.

WHerefore wilt that thou, O L
doth ſtand from us afar?
And wherefore hideſt thou thy ſelf,
when times ſo troublous are?

2 The wicked in his loftineſſe
doth perſecute the poor:
In theſe devices they have fram'd
let them be taken ſure.

3 The wicked of his hearts deſire
doth talk with boaſting great:
He bleſſeth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked, through his pride of f
on God he doth not call.
And in the counſels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

5 His wayes at all times grievous are;
thy judgement from his ſight
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with deſpight.

6 Within his heart he thus hath ſaid,
I ſhall not moved be:
And no adverſity at all
ſhall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with curſing, fraud, deceſ
is fill'd abundantly:
And underneath his tongue, there is
miſchief and vanity.

8 He cloſely ſits in villages:
he ſlayes the innocent:
Againſt the poor, that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 He Lyon like lurks in his den,
he waits the poor to take:
And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.

10 Himſelf he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withall,
That ſo a multitude of poor
may by his ſtrong ones fall.

11 He this hath ſaid within his heart
the Lord hath quite forgot:
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever ſees it not.

PSALM X1.

O Lord, do thou arise, O God,
lift up thine hand on hie:
not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memory.

Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?
saies, that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.
Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay:
poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay.

The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evill one:
thou seek out his wickednesse
untill thou findest none.
The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternity:
heathen people from his land
are perisht utterly.

Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear:
wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear:
judge the fatherlesse, and those
that are oppressed sore,
man, that is but sprung of earth,
may them oppresse no more.

PSAL. X1.

the Lord do put my trust:
how is it then that ye
my soul, Flee as a bird
to your mountain hy:
lo, the wicked bend their bows
their shafts on string they fit:
those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done:
in his holy Temple is,
heaven is his throne:
do see, his eye-lids try
the sons. The just he proves:

But his ſoul hates the wicked man
and him that violence loves.

6 Snares, fire & brimſtone, furious
on ſinners he ſhall rain:
This, as the portion of their cup
doth unto them pertain.
7 Becauſe the Lord moſt righteous
in righteouſneſſe delights,
And with a pleaſant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

HElp Lord, becauſe the godly
doth dayly fade away:
And from among the ſons of men
the faithfull do decay.
2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanity:
They with a double heart do ſpe
and lips of flattery.

3 God ſhall cut off all flattering
tongues that ſpeak proudly,
4 We'l with our tongue prevail
are ours: who's Lord ov'r
5 For poor oppreſt, and for the
of needie, riſe will I,
Saith God, and him in ſafety ſet
from ſuch as him defy.

6 The words of God are words
they be like ſilver try'd
In earthen furnace, ſeven times
that hath been purify'd.
7 Lord thou ſhalt them preſerve
for ever, from this race.
8 On each ſide walk the wicked,
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget
ſhall it for ever be?
O how long ſhall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me
2 How long take counſell in my
ſtill ſad in heart, ſhall I?
How long, exalted over me
ſhall be mine enemy?

PSALM XIV.

Lord, my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
ine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.
Lest that mine enemy should say,
against him I prevail'd;
d, those that trouble me rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fail'd.
ut I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon:
heart within me shall rejoyce
in thy salvation.
will unto the Lord my God
sing praises chearfully,
use he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

Hat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
y are corrupt, their works are vile
not one of them doth good.
on mens sons the Lord from heaven
did cast his eyes abroad:
see if any understood,
and did seek after God.
ey altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone,
there is none that doeth good,
yea, sure there is not one.
ese workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?
ere feard they much: for God is with
the whole race of the just.
n shame the counsell of the poor,
because God is his trust.
Israels help from Sion come.
when back the Lord shall bring
ptives. Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. XV.

Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee:

And

And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be:
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousnesse,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth expresse.

3 Who doth not slander with his tong
nor to his friend doth hurt.
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 In whose eyes vile men are despis
but those that God do fear
He honoureth: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.

5 His coyn puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltlesse. Who doth t
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd, keep me: for I trust in th
2 To God thus was my spe
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodnesse doth not reach
3 To saints on earth. to th'excel
where my delight's all plac
4 Their sorrows shall be multipli
to other gods that haste:

Of their drink-offerings of bloud,
I will no offering make,
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.
5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:
The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell;
Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beauty doth excell.
7 I blesse the Lord, because he do
by counsell me conduct:
And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.

8 I

efore me ſtill the Lord I ſet:
ſith it is ſo that he
h ever ſtand at my right hand,
I ſhall not moved be.
ecauſe of this my heart is glad,
and joy ſhall be expreſt
'n by my glory: and my fleſh,
in confidence ſhall reſt.

Becauſe my ſoul in grave to dwell
ſhall not be left by thee:
r wilt thou give thine Holy One
corruption to ſee.
Thou wilt me ſhew the path of life:
of joyes there is full ſtore
efore thy face, at thy right hand
are pleaſures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

Ord, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
hat doth not in hypocriſie
from feigned lips proceed.
And from before thy preſence forth
my ſentence do thou ſend;
oward theſe things that equall are,
do thou thine eyes intend.

Thou prov'dſt my heart, thou viſitd'ſt
by night thou dideſt me try, (me
et nothing found'ſt: for that my mouth
ſhall not ſin purpos'd I.
As for mens works, I by the word,
that from my lips doth flow,
id me preſerve out of the paths
wherein deſtroyers go.

Hold up my goings, Lord: me guide
in thoſe thy paths divine,
o that my footſteps may not ſlide
out of theſe wayes of thine.
I called have on thee, O God,
becauſe thou wilt me hear;
hat thou mayſt hearken to my ſpeech
to me incline thine ear.

Thy wondrous loving kindneſſe ſhow
thou that by thy right hand

Sav'ſt

Sav'ſt them that in thee truſt, from
that up againſt them ſtand.
8 As th'apple of the eye me keep,
in thy wings ſhade me cloſe
9 From lewd oppreſſours, compaſſ
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd
their mouth ſpeaks loftily.
11 Our ſteps they compaſſ and to gro
down bowing ſet their eye.
12 He like unto a lion is
that's greedy of his prey.
Or lion young which lurking doth
in ſecret places ſtay.

13 Ariſe, and diſappoint my foe,
and caſt him down, O Lord:
My ſoul ſave from the wicked man,
the man which is thy ſword.
14 From men which are thy hand, O L
from worldly men me ſave,
Which onely in this preſent life
their part and portion have:

Whoſe belly with thy treaſure hid
thou fill'ſt, they children have
In plenty, of their goods the reſt
they to their children leave.
15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteouſneſſe will ſee:
And with thy likeneſſe, when I wak
I ſatisfi'd ſhall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

THee will I love, O Lord, my ſtre
2 My fortreſſe is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:
My God, my ſtrength, whom I will
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my ſalvation,
and my high tow'r is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praiſes, will I cry:
And then ſhall I preſerved be
ſafe from mine enemy.

Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went.
Hells sorrows me environed,
deaths snares did me prevent.

In my distresse I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I:
from his temple heard my voice
to his ears came my cry.
Th'earth, as affrighted then did shake
trembling upon it seised;
the hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeased.

Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.
He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence he did descend:
And thickest clouds of darknesse did
under his feet attend.

And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly:
Yea, on the swift wings of the winde
his flight was from on hy.
He darknesse made his secret place,
about him for his tent,
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'airy firmament.

And at the brightnesse of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds past away, hail stones
and coals of fire did flee.
The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire.
And there the highest gave his voice,
hail-stones and coals of fire.
Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.
The waters channels then were seen
the worlds foundations vast,
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast. And-

16 And from above the Lord sent d
and took me from below.
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.
17 He me reliev'd from my strong fo
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamity:
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.
19 He to a place where liberty
and room was, hath me brought
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousnesse
he did me recompense,
He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.
21 For I Gods wayes kept, from my G
did not turn wickedly.
22 His judgements were before me, I
his lawes put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.
24 After my righteousnesse the Lord
hath recompensed me.
After the cleanneſſe of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.
26 Pure to the pure, froward thou hy
unto the froward wight.
27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.

28 The Lord will light my candle so
that it shall shine full bright:

The Lord my God will also make
my darkneſſe to be light.
By thee throgh troups of men I breake,
and them diſcomfit all:
And, by my God aſſiſting me,
I over-leap a wall.
As for God, perfect is his way,
the word of God is try'd:
He is a buckler to all thoſe
who do on him confide:
Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and ſtay?
It's God that girdeth me with ſtrength
and perfect makes my way.
He made my feet ſwift as the hindes
ſet me on my high places. (armes
Mine hands to war he taught, mine
brake bowes of ſteel in pieces.
The ſhield of thy ſalvation
thou didſt on me beſtow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindneſſe made me grow.
And in my way my ſteps thou haſt
enlarged under me,
That I go ſafely, and my feet
are kept from ſliding free.
Mine enemies I purſued have,
and did them overtake:
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.
I wounded them, they could not riſe,
they at my feet did fall: (war:
Thou girdeſt me with ſtrength for
my foes thou broughtſt down all.
And thou haſt giv'n to me the neckes
of all mine enemies,
That I might them deſtroy and ſlay
who did againſt me riſe.
They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them ſave:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no anſwer gave.
Then did I beat them ſmall as duſt
before the winde that flyes:

And

And I did cast them out like dirt,
upon the street that lyes.

43 Thou mad'st me free from people
and heathens head to be: (stri
A people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.
44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit:
45 Strangers for fear shall fade away
who in close places sit.

46 God lives, blest be my rock, the Go
of my health praised be:
47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.
48 He saves me from mine enemies:
yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes: and from the man
of violence, setst me free.

49 Therefore to thee will I give thank
the heathen folk among:
And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.
50 He great deliverance gives his King
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

THe heav'ns Gods glory do declar
the skyes his hand works prea
2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no speech nor tongue, to whi
their voice doth not extend.
4 Their line is gone through all the ear
their words to the worlds end.

In them he set the sun a tent,
5 Who bride-groom like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race rejoyce.
6 From heav'ns end is his going forth
circling to the end again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

7 God

ds law is perfect, and converts
the ſoul in ſin that lyes:
s teſtimony is moſt ſure,
and makes the ſimple wiſe.
e ſtatutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart:
Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

ſpotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
hey more then gold, yea, much fine
to be deſired are: (gold
n honey, honey from the comb
that droppeth, ſweeter far.

oreover, they thy ſervant warn
how he his life ſhould frame:
eat reward provided is
for them that keep the ſame.
ho can his errours underſtand?
O cleanſe thou me within
rom ſecret faults. Thy ſervant keep
from all preſumptuous ſin:

do not ſuffer them to have
dominion over me:
n righteous and innocent
from much ſin ſhall be. (proceed,
The words which from my mouth
the thoughts ſent from my heart,
pt, O Lord, for thou my ſtrength
and my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

hovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth ſend;
let the Name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.
let him help ſend from above,
out of his ſanctuary.
Zion his own holy hill,
let him give ſtrength to thee.

et him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy ſacrifice:

4 Grant thee thine hearts wish and
thy thoughts and counsell w
5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in our Gods Name we will
Display our banners: and the Lo
thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I God his King doth
he from his holy heaven
Will hear him, with the saving str
by his own right hand given.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise and upright stand, when
are bowed down, and fall:
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

THe King in thy great strength, O L
shall very joyfull be,
In thy salvation rejoyce
how vehemently shall he!
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him didst not with
what e're his lips did crave.

3 For thou with blessings him pre
of goodnesse manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.
4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give:
Ev'n such a length of dayes, that
for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by th
his glory is made great,
Honour and comly majesty
thou hast upon him set.
6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made:
And thou hast with thy countenan
him exceeding glad.

eause the King upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
through the grace of the most High
shall not be mov'd away.
ine hand shal all those men finde out
that enemies are to thee:
thy right hand shall finde out those
of thee that haters be.

e fiery ov'n thou shalt them make
when kindled is thine ire:
shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.
heir fruit from earth thou shalt de-
their seed men from among (stroy,
For they beyond their might, 'gainst
did plot mischief and wrong. (thee
(back,
Thou therefore shalt make them turn
when thou thy shafts shalt place
n thy strings: made ready all
to flie against their face.
thy great power & strength, O Lord,
be thou exalted hie:
hall we sing with joyfull hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?
ll day my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
d in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.

t thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabite Israels praise:
ur fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd
and thou didst them release.
hen unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came:
ause they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.

t as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am pris'd:

Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.
7 All that me see laugh me to scorn,
shoot out the lip do they,
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking thus do say.

8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.
9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take:
When I was on my mothers breast
thou me to hope didst make.

10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now;
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.
11 Be not far off, for grief is near;
and none to help is found:
12 Buls many compasse me; strong bulls
of Bashan me surround.

13 Their mouths they op'ned wide
upon me gape did they,
Like to a Lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.
14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joynt do part:
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.

15 My strength is like a potsheard dry,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jawes; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.
16 For dogs have compast me about,
the wicked that did meet
In their assembly, me inclos'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 I all my bones may tell: they do
upon me look and stare.
18 Upon my vesture, lots they cast,
and cloathes among them share.
19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength,
haste to give help to me:

20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of
my darling set thou free. (dogs
21 Out of the roaring lions mouth
do thou me shield and save:
for from the horns of Unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.
22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are:
midst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.

23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear:
him glorifie, all ye
the seed of Jacob, fear him all
that Israels children be.
24 For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd
th'afflicteds misery:
nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee:
thy vows before them that him fear,
shall be perform'd by me.
26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd,
they also praise shall give
unto the Lord that do him seek;
your heart shall ever live.

27 All ends of th'earth remember shall
and turn the Lord unto:
all kindreds of the nations
to him shall homage do.
28 Because the Kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his:
likewise among the nations
the governour he is.

29 Earths fat ones eat and worship shall:
all who to dust descend,
shall bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.
30 A seed shall service do to him;
unto the Lord it shall
be for a generation
reckned in ages all.

31 They shall come & they shall
his truth and righteousnesse
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe Lord's my shepherd, I'le not
2 He makes me down to ly
In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make.
Within the paths of righteousnesse,
ev'n for his own Names sake.
4 Yea though I walk in deaths dark
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflowes.
6 Goodnesse and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
2 For the foundation thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.
3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?
Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?
4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.
5 He from th'Eternall shall receive
the blessing him upon:

righteousnesse, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.
This is the generation
that after him inquire:
Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.

Ye gates lift up your heads, on high,
ye doors that last for ay:
lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this.
'n that same Lord, that great in might,
and strong in battell is.

Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors that do last for ay,
lifted up, that so the King,
of glory enter may.
But who is he that is the King
of glory? Who is this?
he Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.

PSAL. XXV.

TO thee I lift my soul:
O Lord, I trust in thee.
my God, let me not be asham'd;
nor foes triumph ov'r me.
Let none that wait on thee,
be put to shame at-all:
but those that without cause transgresse,
let shame upon them fall.

Shew me thy wayes, O Lord;
thy paths, O teach thou me:
And do thou lead me in thy truth;
therein my teacher be.
for thou art God that dost
to me salvation send,
and I upon thee, all the day
expecting, do attend.

Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember:
and loving kindnesses, for they
have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget:
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodnesse great.
8 God good and upright is:
the way hee'l sinners show:
9 The meek in judgement he will guide
and make his path to know.
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure
To those that do his covenant keep
and testimonies pure.
11 Now for thine own Names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that feares
the Lord, and doth him serve?
Him shall he teach the way that he
shall choose and still observe.
13 His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posterity
Shall flourish still; and of the earth
inheritours shall be.
14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.
15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set:
For it is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show:
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.
17 My hearts griefs are increas'd:
me from distresse relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are:
And it a cruell hatred is,
which they against me bear,

O do thou keep my ſoul,
do thou deliver me:
let me never be aſham'd,
becauſe I truſt in thee.
Let uprightneſſe and truth
keep me who thee attend:
Redemption, Lord, to Iſrael
from all his troubles ſend.

Another of the ſame.

TO thee I lift my ſoul, O Lord:
My God I truſt in thee,
me not be aſham'd; let not
my foes triumph ov'r me.
Yea, let thou none aſhamed be
that do on thee attend;
hamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cauſe offend.

Thy wayes, Lord, ſhew; teach me thy (paths
Lead me in truth, teach me;
of my ſafety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.
Thy mercies, that moſt tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,
loving kindneſſes, for they
have been of old for ever.

Let not the errours of my youth,
nor ſins remembred be;
mercy for thy goodneſſe ſake,
O Lord, remember me.
The Lord is good and gracious,
He upright is alſo:
therefore ſinners will inſtruct
in wayes that they ſhould go.

The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgement juſt alway;
To meek and poor afflicted ones
hee'l clearly teach his way.
The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy ſure,
To ſuch as keep his covenant,
and teſtimonies pure.

Now for thine own Names ſake, O Lord
I humbly thee intreat,

To pardon mine iniquity:
for it is very great.
12 What man fears God? him shal he
the way that he shall choose.
13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his
the earth, as heirs, shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.
15 Towards the Lord my waiting
continually are set:
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my
me from distresse relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are,
And it a cruell hatred is,
which they against me bear.
20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me;
Let me not be asham'd, for I
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord;
slide therefore shall not I.
2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.

PSALM XXVII.

With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.
th'assembly of ill men I hate;
to sit with such I shun.
Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'le wash and purifie:
to thine holy altar go,
and compasse it will I.

That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
and tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well,
ra, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.

With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as bloud would spill.
Whose hands mischievous plots, right hand
corrupting bribes do fill. (hand
But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity;
o thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be mercifull to me.

My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastnesse;
within the congregations
th'Eternall I will blesse.

PSAL. XXVII.

The Lord's my light, and saving health
who shall make me dismaid?
my life's strength is the Lord of whom
then shall I be afraid?
When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
to eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.

Against me though an host encamp
my heart yet fearlesse is;
though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.
One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,

That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain.
That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.
5 For he, in his pavilion shall
me hide in evill daves;
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, ev'n at this present time
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompasse me:
Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'le sacrifices bring
Of joyfulnesse, I'le sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.
8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath; thou hast
an helper been to me:
O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake.
10 Though me my parents both should
the Lord will me up take.

11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path because of those
that hatred bear to me:
12 Give me not to mine enemies will
for witnesses, that lie.
Against me risen are, and such
as breath out cruelty.

13 I fainted had unleſſe that I
believed had, to ſee
The Lords own goodneſſe in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord and be thou ſtrong
and he ſhall ſtrength afford
Unto thine heart: yea, do thou wait,
I ſay, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO thee I'le cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me;
Leſt, like thoſe that to pit deſcend,
I by thy ſilence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry;
When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on hie.
3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity;
That ſpeak peace to their friends, while
their hearts doth miſchief ly. (in
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ills endeavoured;
And, as their handie-works deſerve,
to them be rendered.
5 God ſhall not build, but them deſtroy
who would not underſtand
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
6 For ever bleſſed be the Lord,
for graciouſly he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.
7 The Lord's my ſtrength and ſhield, my
upon him did rely, (heart
And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly.
And with my ſong I will him praiſe,
8 Their ſtrength is God alone:
He alſo is the ſaving ſtrength
of his anointed One.
9 O thine own people do thou ſave,
bleſſe thine inheritance:

Them

Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

GIve ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulnesse give ye.

2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due;
And in the beauty of holinesse
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lords voice on the waters is;
the God of Majestie
Doth thunder: and on multitudes
of waters sitteth He.

4 A pow'rfull voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord most hie;
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majestie.

5 The voice of the Eternall doth
asunder cedars tear;
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip;
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And like to a young Unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire;
8 The desert it doth shake;
The Lord doth make the wildernesse
of Kadesh all to quake.

9 Gods voice doth make the hindes to calve
it makes the forrests bare:
And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord sits on the floud, the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.
11 The Lord wil give his people strength
and with peace blesse them all.

PSAL. XXX.

LOrd, I will thee extoll, for thou
hast lifted me on hie,
And over me thou to rejoyce
mad'st not mine enemy.

O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distresse to thee
With loud cryes lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up
and rescu'd from the grave:
That to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.
Ye that are his holy ones.
sing praise unto the Lord;
give unto him thanks, when you
his holinesse record.

For, but a moment lasts his wrath;
life in his favour lyes:
Weeping may for a night endure,
but morn doth joy arise.
In my prosperity, I said,
that nothing shall me move.
Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love.
But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
How quickly was my prosperous state
turn'd into misery.
Therefore unto the Lord my cry
I caused to ascend:
And humble supplication
I to the Lord did send.
What profit is there in my bloud,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?
Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord
Thou turned hast my sadnesse
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loos'd;
and girded me with gladnesse.

That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be;
Lord, my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
asham'd let me never be:

Accor-

According to thy righteousneſſe,
do thou deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me, with
ſend me deliverance;
To ſave me my ſtrong rock be thou
and my houſe of defence.
3 Becauſe thou art my rock, and
I for my fortreſſe take;
Therefore do thou me lead and
ev'n for thine own Names
4 And ſith thou art my ſtrength
pull me out of the net,
Which they in ſubtilty for me
ſo privily have ſet.

5 Into thine hands I do commit
my ſp'rit for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that haſt redeemed me.
6 Thoſe that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'le in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou, my miſeries
Conſidered haſt; thou haſt my ſoul
known in adverſities;
8 And thou haſt not incloſed me
within the enemies hand:
And by thee have my feet been
in a large room to ſtand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me;
Mine eye, my belly, and my ſoul
with grief conſumed be.
10 Becauſe my life with grief is
my years with ſighs and
My ſtrength doth fail; and for my
conſumed are my bones.

11 I was a ſcorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear:
And ſp'cially reproacht of thoſe
that were my neighbours near:
When they me ſaw, they from me
12 Ev'n ſo I am forgot,

m are out of minde, when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.

or ſlanders I of many heard,
fear compaſt me, while they
inſt me did conſult and plot,
to take my life away.
ut as for me, O Lord, my truſt,
upon thee I did lay;
I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently ſay.

y times are wholly in thine hand:
do thou deliver me
m their hands, that mine enemies
and perſecuters be.
Thy countenance to ſhine, do thou
upon thy ſervant make:
o me give ſalvation,
for thy great mercies ſake.

Let me not be aſham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
t wicked men be ſham'd, let them
be ſilent in the grave.
ſo ſilence put the lying lips:
that grievous things do ſay.
nd hard reports, in pride and ſcorn,
on righteous men do lay.

How great's § goodnes thou for them
that fear thee keep'ſt in ſtore;
nd wroghtſt for them that truſt in thee
the ſons of men before!
In ſecret of thy preſence, thou
ſhalt hide them from mans pride:
rom ſtrife of tongues, thou cloſely ſhalt
as in a tent, them hide.

All praiſe and thanks be to the Lord;
for he hath magnify'd.
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortify'd.
For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(in my haſte had ſaid)
My voice yet heardſt thou, when to thee
with cryes, my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints,
because the Lord doth guard
The faithfull; and he plenteously
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage, and he shall
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O Blessed is the man to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
2 Blest is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin;
And in whose spirit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.
4 For, upon me both day and night
thine hand did heavy ly,
So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquity,
I have not covered:
I will confesse unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I;
And of my sin, thou freely didst
forgive th'iniquity.

6 For this, shall every godly one,
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayst be.
Surely, when floods of waters great,
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free;

with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compasse me.
will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go.
, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

en be not like the horse or mule,
which do not understand:
ose mouth lest they come near to thee
a bridle must command.
nto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound:
him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compasse round.

e righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce:
ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

E righteous in the Lord rejoyce:
it comely is, and right,
t upright men with thankfull voice
should praise the Lord of might.
aise God with harp: and unto him
sing with the psalterie,
n a ten-string'd instrument
make ye sweet melodie.

new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.
or, right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.
o judgement and to righteousnesse
a love He beareth still:
e loving kindnesse of the Lord,
the earth throughout doth fill.

The heavens by the word of God,
did their beginning take;
d by the breathing of his mouth,
He all their hosts did make.
The waters of the seas He brings
together as an heap:
in store-houses, as it were,
He layeth up the depth.

8 Let earth and all that live there
with reverence fear the Lord.
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.
9 For he did speak the word, and
it was, without delay;
Established, it firmly stood
what ever he did say.

10 God doth the counsell bring to n
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
11 O! but the counsell of the Lo
doth stand for ever sure,
And of his heart the purposes,
from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is, whose G
Jehovah is: and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.
13 The Lord from heav'n sees, & be
all sons of men full well.
14 He views all from his dwelling
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He formes their hearts alike, and
their doings he observes.
16 Great hosts save not a King: n
no mighty man preserves. (fu
17 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitfull thing:
And by the greatnesse of his stren
can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold, on those that do him f
the Lord doth set his eye:
Ev'n those, who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.
19 From death to free their souls, in
life unto them to yeeld.
20 Our soul doth wait upon the L
he is our help and shield.

21 Sith in his holy Name we trust,
our heart shall joyfull be.

22 L

rd, let thy mercy be on us,
s we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

od will I bleſſe all times, his praiſe
my mouth ſhall ſtill expreſſe.
ſoul ſhall boaſt in God: the meek
hall hear with joyfulneſſe.
oll the Lord with me, let us
xalt his Name together.
ght the Lord, he heard, and did
e from all fears deliver.

y look'd to him, & lightned were;
ot ſhamed were their faces.
s poor man cry'd, God heard, and
im from all his diſtreſſes. (ſav'd
e angel of the Lord encamps,
nd round encompaſſeth
oſe about that do him fear,
nd them delivereth.

aſte and ſee, that God is good:
who truſts in him is bleſt,
r God his ſaints: none that him fear
ſhall be with want oppreſt.
he lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food,
hey that truly ſeek the Lord,
ſhall not lack any good.

children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
ll you teach to underſtand
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.
what man is he that life deſires,
to ſee good would live long?
hy lips refrain from ſpeaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.

Depart from ill, do good, ſeek peace,
purſue it earneſtly.
Gods eyes are on the juſt, his ears
are open to their cry.
The face of God is ſet againſt
thoſe that do wickedly:
to he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the L
he unto them gives ear;
And they, out of their troubles
by him delivered are.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken sp'rit:
To the n he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.
19 The troubles that afflict the ju
in number many be:
But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.
20 He carefully his bones doth ke
what ever can befall:
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.
21 Ill shall the wicked slay: laid
shall be, who hate the just.
22 The Lord redeems his servant
none perish that him trust.

PSAL. XXXV.

PLead, Lord, with those y plea
with those that fight with
2 Of shield and buckler take thou
stand up mine help to be.
3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way,
That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.
4 Let them confounded be, and sha
that for my soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be
and to confusion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the winde:
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behinde.
6 With darkness cover thou their
and let it slippery prove,
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
7 For without cause have they for
their net hid in a pit:

into have without a cause,
for my soul digged it.

mine seise him unawares,
net he hid withall
self let catch: and in the same
struction let him fall.
soul in God shall joy, and glad
in his salvation be.
and all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee:

h dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong;
oor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong?
lse witnesses rose, to my charge
ings I not knew they laid.
ey, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repay'd.

t as for me, when they were sick,
sackcloth suit I mourn'd:
humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosome turn'd.
self I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:
ly bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

t in my trouble they rejoyc'd,
gathering themselves together:
bjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather;
w it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
ith mocking hypocrites, at feasts
hey gnasht their teeth at me.

w long, Lord, look'st thou on? from
structions they intend, (those
e my soul, from lions young,
y darling do defend.
will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th'assembly great:
where much people gathered are,
thy praises forth will set.

19 Let

19 Let not my wrongfull ene
proudly rejoyce ov'r me:
Nor, who me hate without a c
let them wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not speak
but crafty plots prepare
Against all those within the land
that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouths set wide they'
Ha, ha, our eye doth see,
22 Lord, thou hast seen hold not t
Lord, be not far from me.
23 Stir up thy self, wake, that th
judgement to me afford;
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that ar
my only God and Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou m
after thy righteousnesse;
And let them not their joy 'gainst
triumphantly expresse.
25 Nor let them say within their
ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.

26 Sham'd and confounded be t
that at my hurt are glad:
Let those against me that do boa
with shame and scorn be clad.
27 Let them that love my righteo
be glad, shout, and not cease.
To say, the Lord be magnifi'd,
who loves his servants peace.

28 Thy righteousnesse shall also
declared by my tongue:
The praises that belong to thee,
speak shall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

THe wicked mans transgression
within my heart thus says
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because himself he flattereth;
in his own blinded eye,

till the hatefulneſſe be found
of his iniquity.

Words from his mouth proceeding, are
fraud and iniquity:
to be wiſe, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
The miſchief lying on his bed,
moſt cunningly doth plot,
sets himſelf in wayes not good;
ill he abhorreth not.

Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven;
thy truth doth reach the cloud.
Thy juſtice is like mountains great;
thy judgements deep as floods;
Lord, thou preſerveſt man and beaſt:
How precious is thy grace!
Therefore, in ſhadow of thy wings,
mens ſons their truſt ſhall place.

They, with the fatneſſe of thy houſe
ſhall be well ſatisfi'd:
on rivers of thy pleaſures, thou
wilt drink to them provide.
Becauſe of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
and in that pureſt light of thine,
we clearly light ſhall ſee.

Thy loving kindneſſe unto them
continue that thee know;
and ſtill on men upright in heart,
thy righteouſneſſe beſtow.
Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and againſt me ſtand:
and let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked's hand.

There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
caſt down they are, and never ſhall
be able to ariſe.

PSAL. XXXVII.

For evil doers fret thou not
thy ſelf, unquietly;
for do thou envy bear to thoſe
that work iniquity.

2 For, even like unto the grasse,
soon be cut down shall they:
And, like the green and tender herb
they wither shall away.

3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good:
And so thou in the land shalt dwell
and verily have food.

4 Delight thy self in God, hee'l give
thine hearts desire to thee.

5 Thy way to God commit, him trust
it bring to passe shall he.

6 And, like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousnesse display:
And he thy judgement shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.

7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way,
successe in sin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evil thou shouldst do.

9 For, those that evil doers are,
shall be cut off and fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.

10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be:
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.

11 But by inheritance, the earth
the meek ones shall possesse:
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plot against the just,
and at him wherewith he teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,
and bent their bow, to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill
such, of an upright way.

15

But their own sword, which they have
shall enter their own heart, (drawn.
their bows, which they have bent, shall
and into pieces part. (break

A little that a just man hath,
is more and better far
than the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.

For sinners arms shall broken be:
but God the just sustains.
God knows the just mans dayes, & still
their heritage remains.
They shall not be asham'd, when they
the evill time do see:
when the daves of famine are,
they satisfi'd shall be.

But wicked men, and foes of God,
as fat of lambs decay,
they shall consume; yea into smoke
they shall consume away.
The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay:
whereas the righteous mercy shows,
and gives his own away.

For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shall;
and they that cursed are of him,
shall be destroyed all.
A good mans footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright:
and in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.

Although he fall, yet shall he not
be cast down utterly:
because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
I have been young and now am old,
yet have I never seen
a just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have begg[illegible]

He's ever merciful, and lends;
his seed is blest therefore.

27 Depart from evil, and do good:
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgment & his saints
leaves not in any case;
They are kept ever, but cut off
shall be the sinners race.

29 The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell. (Spe
30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom
his tongue doth judgement tell.
31 In's heart the Law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the just
and seeketh him to slay.

33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake
nor leave him in his hands:
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgement stands.
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way
and thee exalt shall he,
Th'earth to inherit: when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.

35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r
spread like a green bay-tree.
36 He past, yea, was not, him I sought
but found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of upright meeke:
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.

38 But those men that transgressours
shall be destroy'd together,
The latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.
39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above,
He, in the time of their distresse,
their stay and strength doth prove.

40 The Lord shall help & them deliver
he shall them free and save
From wicked men, because in him
their confidence they have.

thy great indignation.
O Lord, rebuke me not;
on me lay thy chastning hand,
in thy displeasure hot.
or in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore.
nd in my flesh there is no health
nor soundnesse any more.

grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone:
in my bones there is no rest
for sin that I have done.
cause, gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be:
as a weighty burden, they
oo heavy are for me.

wounds do stink, and are corrupt
my folly makes it so.
bled am, and much bow'd down
all day I mourning go.
a disease that loathsome is,
so fills my loins with pain.
in my weak and weary flesh
no soundnesse doth remain.

feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore;
through disquiet of my heart,
have been made to roare.
Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye:
of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.

My heart doth pant unceasantly,
my strength doth quite decay:
mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.
my lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore:
those do stand aloof, that were
kinsmen, and kind before.

s, they that seek my life, lay snares
who seek to do me wrong

Speak things mischievous and d
imagine all day long.
13 But as one deaf, that hear
I suffered all to passe:
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not op'ned wa
14 As one that hears not, in whose
are no reproofs at all.
15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my
thou'lt hear me when I call.
16 For I said, Hear me, lest they
rejoyce ov'r me, with pride
And ov'r me magnifie themselves
when as my foot doth slide.
17 For, I am near to halt, my
is still before mine eye.
18 For I'le declare my sin; and
for mine iniquity.
19 But yet mine enemies lively a
and strong are they beside:
And, they that hate me wrongfu
are greatly multipli'de.
20 And they for good that rende
as enemies me withstood:
Yea, even for this, because that I
do follow what is good.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord: m
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, thou my salvation
haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my wayes,
lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'le keep in.
2 With silence I as dumb becam
I did my self restrain
From speaking good, but then the
increased was my pain.
3 My heart within me waxed hot
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn: and from my
these words I did let passe.

ine end, and measure of my dayes,
O Lord, unto me show
t is the same: that I thereby,
my frailty well may know.

o, thou my dayes an hand-breadth
mine age is in thine eye (made,
nothing, sure each man at best
is wholly vanity.

re, each man walks in a vain show:
they vex themselves in vain:
eaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shal pertain.

nd now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fixed on thee.
ree me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.

umb was I, opening not my mouth,
because this work was thine.
hy stroke take from me: by the blow
of thine hand I do pine.

hen with rebukes thou dost correct
man, for iniquity,
u wastes his beauty like a moth;
sure each man's vanity.

Attend my cry, Lord, at my teares,
and prayers not silent be:
ourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.

Spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
ore from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.

e took me from a fearful pit,
and from the myrie clay,
d on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

e put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnify:

Many shal see it and shal fear,
and on the Lord rely.
4 O blessed is the man whose tr
upon the Lord relies:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts, to us-ward
above all thoughts, are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they
then can be numbred are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,
Mine ears thou bordest: sin offering
and burnt didst not require.
7 Then to ẏ Lord these were my w
I come, behold and see:
Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Yea, that most holy Law of thine
I have within my heart.
9 Within the congregation great
I righteousnesse did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousnesse:
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulnesse:
Thy kindnesse, which most loving
concealed have not I.
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from
O do thou not restrain:
Thy loving kindnesse, and thy truth
let them me still maintain.

For ills, past reckning, compasse me
and mine iniquities
ch hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:

hey more then hairs are on mine head
thence is my heart dismaid.
Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:
ea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.

For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
hat in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.

In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
o thy salvation love-ſay full,
the Lord be magnifi'd.

I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
hou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

BLesſed is he that wiſely doth
the poor mans caſe conſider;
or, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

God will him keep, yea, ſave alive,
on earth he bleſt ſhall live:
nd to his enemies deſire
thou wilt him not up-give.

God will give ſtrength when he on bed
of languiſhing doth mourn:
nd in his ſickneſſe ſore, O Lord,
thou all his bed will turn.

I ſaid, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;
do thou heal my ſoul, for why,
I have offended thee.

Thoſe that to me are enemies,
of me do evill ſay:

When

When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words, but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters, joyntly whispering,
'gainst me my hurt devise.
8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him
he lieth, and shall not rise.
9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted hie.

10 But, Lord, be mercifull to me,
and up again me raise,
That I may justly them requite
according to their wayes.
11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured am by thee;
Because my hatefull enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me upholds
in mine integrity:
And, me before thy countenance
thou setst continually.
13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternally.
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the hart for water-brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.
2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst: when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
where is thy God, they say?

My ſoul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon:
Becauſe that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:
With them into Gods houſe I went,
with voice of joy and praiſe,
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the ſolemn holy dayes.
O why art thou caſt down my ſoul,
why in me ſo diſmaid?
Truſt God, for I ſhall praiſe him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.
My God, my ſoul's caſt down in me:
thee therefore minde I will
From Jordans land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.
At the noiſe of thy water ſpouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy breaking waves paſſe over me,
yea, and thy billows all.
His loving kindneſſe yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His ſong's with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I'le pray.
And I will ſay to God, my rock,
why me forgets thou ſo?
Why for my foes oppreſſion,
thus mourning do I go?
It's as a ſword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, where is thy God,
it's daily to me ſaid?
O why art thou caſt down, my ſoul?
why, thus with grief oppreſt,
Art thou diſquieted in me?
in God ſtill hope and reſt:
For yet I know I ſhall him praiſe,
who graciouſly to me
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cauſe
againſt th'ungodly nation,

From the unjuſt and crafty man,
O be thou my ſalvation.
2 For, thou the God art of my ſtren
why thruſts thou me thee fro?
For th'enemies oppreſſion,
why do I mourning go?

3 O ſend thy light forth, and thy tr
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.
4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefeſt joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy Name to pra
my harp I will imploy.

5 Why art thou then caſt down my ſo
what ſhould diſcourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art th
diſquieted in me?
Still truſt in God. for him to praiſe
good cauſe I yet ſhall have:
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me ſave.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have hea
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their dayes hadſt
ev'n in the dayes of old. (do
2 Thy hand did drive the Heathen ou
and plant them in their place;
Thou didſt afflict the nations,
but them thou didſt encreaſe.

3 For neither got their ſword the land,
nor did their arm them ſave:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance;
for, thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.
5 Through thee we ſhall puſh down ou
that do againſt us ſtand: (foes,
We, through thy Name ſhall tread down
that riſen againſt us have. (thoſe
6 For in my bow I ſhall not truſt,
nor ſhall my ſword me ſave.

7 But

But, from our foes thou haſt us ſav'd,
our haters put to ſhame.
8 In God we all the day do boaſt,
and ever praiſe thy Name.
But now we are caſt off by thee,
and us thou putſt to ſhame;
And when our armies do go forth,
thou go'ſt not with the ſame.
10 Thou mak'ſt us from the enemy
faint-hearted, to turn back:
And they, who hate us, for themſelves
our ſpoils away do take.
11 Like ſheep for meat thou gaveſt us:
'mong heathen caſt we be.
12 Thou didſt for nought thy people ſell,
their price enrich'd not thee.
13 Thou mak'ſt us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Deriſion, and a ſcorn to them
that round about us are.
14 A by-word alſo thou doſt us
among the heathen make:
The people, in contempt and ſpite,
at us their heads do ſhake.
15 Before me my confuſion
continually abides;
And of my baſhfull countenance,
the ſhame me ever hides.
16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and ſpeaketh blaſphemie:
By reaſon of th'avenging foe,
and cruell enemie.
17 All this is come on us: yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falſely in thy Covenant
behav'd our ſelves have we.
18 Back from thy way our heart not turnd
our ſteps no ſtraying made:
19 Though us thou breakſt in dragons place
and covereſt with deaths ſhade.
20 If we Gods Name forgot, or ſtrecht
to a ſtrange god our hands:
21 Shall not God ſearch this out? for he
hearts ſecrets underſtands.

22 Yea,

22 Yea, for thy ſake, we're kill'd all the day,
counted as ſlaughter ſheep.
23 Riſe, Lord, caſt us not ever off,
awake, why doſt thou ſleep.
24 O wherefore hideſt thou thy face?
forgetſt our caſe diſtreſt.
25 And our oppreſſion? For our ſoul
is to the duſt down preſt;
Our belly alſo on the earth,
faſt cleaving, hold doth take.
26 Riſe for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies ſake.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodly thing,
my works that I endite,
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that ſwift doth write.
2 Thou fairer art then ſons of men,
into thy lips is ſtore
Of grace infus'd: God therefore thee
hath bleſt for evermore.
3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy ſword gird on thy thigh
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majeſty.
4 For meekneſſe, truth and righteouſneſſe
in ſtate ride proſperouſly;
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in things that fearfull be.
5 Thine arrows ſharply pierce the heart
of th'enemies of the King;
And under thy ſubjection
the people down do bring.
6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might;
The ſcepter of thy Kingdom is
a ſcepter that is right.
7 Thou loveſt right, and hateſt ill:
for God, thy God moſt hie
Above thy fellows hath, with th'oyl
of joy, anointed thee.
8 Of aloes, myrrhe, and caſſia,
all ſmell thy garments had;

Out

of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
mong thy women honourable
Kings daughters were at hand:
n thy right hand did the queen,
in gold of Ophir ſtand.
O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
wiſe forget thy fathers houſe,
and people that are thine.

Then of the King deſir'd ſhall be
thy beauty vehemently;
uſe he is thy Lord, do thou
him worſhip reverently.
The daughter there of Tyre ſhall be
with gifts and offrings great,
oſe of the people that are rich
thy favour ſhall intreat.

Behold the daughter of the King
all glorious is within,
d, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin:
She ſhall be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought;
fellow-virgins following,
ſhall unto thee be brought.

They ſhall be brought with gladneſſe
and mirth on every ſide, (great
o the palace of the King,
and there they ſhall abide.
In ſtead of thoſe thy fathers dear,
thy children thou mayſt take,
d in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

Thy Name remembred I will make,
through ages all, to be,
e people therefore evermore
ſhall praiſes give to thee.

Another of the ſame.

MY heart enditing is
good matter in a ſong:
ſpeak the things that I have made
which to the King belong:

My

My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to endite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow;
And therefore blessings ever more
on thee doth God bestow.
3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might:
Appear in dreadfull Majestie,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekness, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state:
And thy right hand shall teach to do
things terrible and great.
5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King:
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The sceptre of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousnesse maintain.
7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill:
for God, thy God most hie,
Above thy fellows hath with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of mirrhe and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 And in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand:
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
11 Thy beauty to the King,
shall then delightfull be;

d. do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
all the wealthy of the land
shall make their sute to thee.
The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
d. with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought:
e virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.
They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

And, in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou mayst take,
d, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.
I will show forth thy Name
to generations all:
herefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOd is our refuge, and our strength
in straits a present aid.
Ther fore although the earth remove
we will not be afraid:
hough hills amidst the sea be cast.
Though waters roaring make,
nd troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

A river is, whose streams do glad
the City of our God:
he holy place wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.
God in the midst of her doth dwell:
nothing shall her remove;
he Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early prove.

6 The

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, & behold what wondrous w
have by the Lord been wrough
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.
9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the spear he cu
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God
among the heathen I
Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted hie.
11 Our God, who is the Lord of ho
is still upon our side;
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALL people clap your hands to
with voice of triumph shout.
2 For dreadfull is the Lord most hi
great King, the earth through
3 The heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue:
And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
choose out for us shall he,
Of Jacob, whom he loved well,
ev'n th'excellencie.
5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lo
with trumpets sounding hie;
6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing
praise to our King sing ye.

7 For, God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expresse.
8 Ge

rules the nations, God sits on
his throne of holinesse.
e princes of the people are
assembled willingly,
of the God of Abraham
they who the people be:

why, the shields that do defend
the earth, are only his:
to the Lord belong, yea He
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

Great is the Lord and greatly He
is to be praised still,
in the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
ount Sion stands most beautifull,
the joy of all the land;
City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

he Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known:
or lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.
ut, when they did behold the same,
they wondring, would not stay;
, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.

reat terrour there took hold on them,
they were possess'd with fear,
eir grief came like a womans pain
when she a childe doth bear.
hou Tarshish ships with east wind breaks
8 As we have heard it told;
o in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold.

our Gods City, which his hand
for ever stablish will.
We, of thy loving kindnesse thought,
Lord, in thy Temple still.
o O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise:
nd thy right hand, O Lord, is ful
of righteousnesse alwayes.

11 Because thy judgements are
let Sion mount rejoice; (
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearfull voice.
12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high towres thereof tell:
13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well,
That ye may tell posteritie.
14 For this God doth abide
Our God for ever more: he will
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

HEar this all people, and give
all in the world that dwell
2 both low and high, both rich &
3 My mouth shal wisdom tell
My heart shal knowledge meditate;
4 I will incline mine ear
To parables; and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.
5 Amidst those dayes, that evil be,
why should I, fearing doubt
When of my heels th'iniquity
shall compasse me about.
6 Who e're they be that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves, because they
become exceeding rich.
7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient ransome pay:
8 (Their souls redemption precious is,
and it can never be)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.
10 For why, he seeth that wise men
and brutish fools also
Do perish, and their wealth, when dead
to others they let go.
11 Their inward thought is, their houses
and dwelling places shall

through all ages, they their lands
by their own names do call.

But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually;
passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that dy.
Thus, brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom, and their way:
their posterity approve
what they do fondly say.

Like sheep they in the grave are laid,
and death shall them devour;
& in the morning, upright men
shall over them have power:
their beauty, from their dwelling, shall
consume within the grave.
But from hells hand God will me free,
for he shall me receive.

Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see,
or when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie.
For, he shall carry nothing hence,
when death his dayes doth end;
nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.

Although he his own soul did blesse
whilst he on earth did live,
and when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)
He to his fathers race shall go,
they never shall see light.
Man honour'd, wanting knowledge, is
like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
the earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.
From out of Zion hill,
which, of excellency
and beauty the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.

3 Our God ſhall ſurely come,
keep ſilence ſhall not he,
Before him fire ſhall waſte, great ſtorm
ſhall round about him be.
4 Unto the heavens clear,
he from above ſhall call,
And to the earth likewiſe, that he
may judge his people all.

5 Together let my ſaints
unto me gathered be;
Thoſe that by ſacrifice have made
a covenant with me.
6 And then the heavens ſhall
his righteouſneſſe declare;
Becauſe the Lord himſelf is he,
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Iſrael hear,
ſpeak will I from on hie,
Againſt thee I will teſtifie,
God, ev'n thy God am I.
8 I, for thy ſacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt-offrings, which to me
thou offredſt every day.

9 I'le take no calf, nor goats,
from houſe or fold of thine:
10 For, beaſts of forreſts, cattel all
on thouſand hills are mine.
11 The fowls on mountains high,
are all to me well known:
Wilde beaſts, which in the fields do be,
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Becauſe the world, and fulneſſe all
thereof belongs to me.
13 Will I eat fleſh of bulls?
or goats blood drink will I?
14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the moſt hie.

15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou ſhalt be,

I will

ll deliver thee, and thou
my Name ſhalt glorifie.
But to the wicked man
God ſaith, My Laws and truth
uldſt thou declare? how darſt thou
my cov'nant in thy mouth? (take

Sith thou inſtruction hates,
which ſhould thy wayes direct,
ſith my words behind thy back
thou caſts, and doſt reject.
When thou a thief didſt ſee,
with him thou didſt conſent;
with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.

Thou giv'ſt thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;
Thou ſits, & 'gainſt thy brother ſpeakſt,
thy mothers ſon doſt ſhame.
Becauſe I ſilence kept,
hile thou theſe things haſt wrought;
t I was altogether like
thy ſelf, hath been thy thought;

t I will thee reprove,
and ſet before thine eyes
order ranked thy miſdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully conſider;
t I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.

Who ſo doth offer praiſe,
me glorifies, and I
ll ſhew him Gods ſalvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the ſame.

The mighty God the Lord hath ſpoke
and call'd the earth upon,
n from the riſing of the ſun,
unto his going down.
From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection hy

of

Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not
be silent but speak out.
Before him fire shall waste: great tem-
shall compasse him about.
4 He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
Shall call, that he his judgement may
before his people show.

5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered,
Those, that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.
6 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousnesse abroad:
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'le speak;
O Israel by name.
Against thee I will testifie,
God, ev'n thy God I am.
8 I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will;
Nor for burnt-offrings to have been
before me offred still.

9 I'le take no bullock, nor hee-goats
from house, nor folds of thine:
10 For, beasts of forrests, cattel all
on thousand hills, are mine.
11 The fowls are all to me well known
that mountains high do yeeld:
And I do challenge as mine own,
the wilde beasts of the field.

12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulnesse, doth
to me of right pertain.
13 That I to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or, that I need to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink.

14 Nay,

y, rather unto me thy God,
ksgiving offer thou:
e most high perform thy word;
t fully pay thy vow.
d in the day of trouble great,
e that thou call on me;
deliver thee, and thou
y Name shalt glorifie.

, God unto the wicked saith,
y shouldst thou mention make
commands? how dar'st thou in
y mouth my cov'nant take?
h it is so, that thou dost hate
l good instruction;
h thou casts behind thy back,
d slights my words eachone.

thou a thief didst see, then straight
ou joyn'd with him in sin;
with the vile adulterers,
ou hast partaker bin.
y mouth to evil thou dost give,
y tongue deceit doth frame.
u sits &'gainst thy brother speakst,
y mothers son to shame.

se things thou wickedly hast done
nd I have silent bin;
thought that I was like thy self,
d did approve thy sin:
will sharply thee reprove,
d I will order right,
ns and thy transgressions
presence of thy sight.

nsider this, and be afraid,
e that forget the Lord,
in pieces tear you all.
hen none can help afford.
ho offereth praise me glorifies;
will shew Gods salvation

PSALM LI.

To him that ordereth aright
his life and converſation.

PSAL. LI.

AFter thy loving kindneſſe, Lo
have mercy upon me:
For thy compaſſions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.
2 Mecleanſe from ſin & throughly
from mine iniquitie.
3 For, my tranſgreſſions I confeſſe,
my ſin I ever ſee.
4 'Gainſt thee, thee only have I
in thy ſight done this ill,
That, when thou ſpeakſt thou
and clear in judging ſtill.
5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within;
My mother alſo me couceiv'd
in guiltineſſe and ſin.
6 Behold, thou in the inward pa
with truth delighted art;
And wiſdom thou ſhalt make me
within the hidden part.
7 Do thou with hyſſop ſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo;
Yea, waſh thou me, and then I ſha
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of gladneſſe and of joyfulneſſe
make me to hear the voice;
That ſo, theſe very bones, which
haſt broken, may rejoyce.
9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my ſin.
10 Creat a clean heart Lord, r
a right ſp'rit me within.
11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, no
thy holy ſp'rit away:
12 Reſtore me thy ſalvations joy;
with thy free ſp'rit me ſtay.
13 Then will I teach thy wayes
thoſe that tranſgreſſours be;
And thoſe that ſinners are, ſhal
be turned unto thee.

God of my salvation God,
from blood-guiltinesse
me: then shal my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousnesse.
my closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened,
shal thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.

for thou desir'st no sacrifice,
else would I give it thee;
wilt thou with burnt-offerings
at all delighted be.
a broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice,
then and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

w kindness and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill;
walls of thy Jerusalem
build up, of thy good will.
righteous offrings shal thee please
and offrings burnt, which slay,
whole burnt-offrings & with calves
shal on thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII.

Why dost thou boast, O mighty man
of mischief and of ill?
goodnesse of Almighty God
endureth ever still.
thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtilly,
to a razour, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.

more then good, & more then truth
thou lovest to speak wrong:
thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitfull tongue.
God shal thee destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out
from thy house, out of the land
of life he shal thee root.

righteous shal it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shal:

7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his strength at all:
But he, in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place;
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.

8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.
9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:
I on thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doth good,
no not so much as one.
4 These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and
with trembling all dismaid,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.
For God his bones that thee besieg
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for
despised are of God.

6 Let Israels help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shal bring
His captives, Jacob shal rejoyce,
and Israel shal sing.

PSAL.

PSALM LIV.

ive me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy strength;
y prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.
or they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
ressours seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.

he Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold
taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.
nto mine enemies he shal
mischief and ill repay.
r thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingnesse:
Name, O Lord, because it's good
with praise I will confesse.
or he hath me delivered
from all adversities:
his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

Ord, hear my pray'r, hide not thy (self
from my intreating voice:
tend and hear me, in my plains
mourn and make a noise.
cause of the enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppression great;
e they cast iniquitie,
and they in wrath me hate.

re pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrours on me fall:
me comes trembling, fear & dread
ov'rewhelmed me withall.
that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flee
hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.

o, then far off I wander would,
in the desert stay:

8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.
9 O Lord on them destruction bring
and do their tongues divide:
For in the city violence
and strife I have espi'd.
10 They day and night upon the wall
do go about it round:
There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.
11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part,
And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.
12 He was no foe that me reproach'd
then that endure I could;
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.
13 But thou man, who mine equal guide
and mine acquaintance wast,
14 We joyn'd sweet counsel, to God
in company we past.
15 Let death upon them seise, and do
let them go quick to hell;
For wickedness doth much abound
among them where they dwel.
16 I'le call on God, God will me save
17 I'le pray and make a noise
At ev'ning, morning, and at noon,
and he shal hear my voice.
18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be,
From battel that against me was,
for many were with me.
19 The Lord shal hear, and them abase
of old who hath abode:
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.
20 'Gainst those that were at peace with
he hath put forth his hand:
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he prophan'd.
21 More smooth then butter were
while in his heart was war;

speeches are more soft then oyl,
and yet drawn swords they are.

Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shal thee sustain;
he, he shal cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.
But thou, O Lord, my God, those men
in justice shalt o'rethrow,
and in destructions dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitfull men
shal not live half their dayes:
but upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

Shew mercy, Lord, to me; for men
would swallow me outright:
one oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.
They daily would me swallow up,
that hate me spitefully;
for they be many that do fight
against me, O most hy.

When I'm afraid, I'le trust in thee:
In God I'le praise his word,
I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord.
Each day they wrest my words, their
thoughts
gainst me are all for ill.
They meet, they lurk, they mark my
steps,
waiting my soul to kill.

But shal they by iniquity
escape thy judgement so?
God, with indignation down
do thou the people throw.
My wandrings all what have they been
thou know'st, their number too:
in thy bottle put my teares,
are they not in thy book?

My foes shal, when I cry, turn back:
I know't, God is for me.

10 In God his word I'le praise, his
in God shal praised be.
11 In God I trust, I will not fear
what man can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'le render praise to thee.
13 Wilt thou not who frō death me
my feet from falls keep free;
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

BE mercifull to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Until these said calamities
do wholly overpasse.

2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most hy,
To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.
3 From heav'n he shal send down, &
from his reproach defend,
That would devour me: God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My soul among fierce lions is;
I fire-brands live among.
Mens sons, whose teeth are spears &
a sharp sword is their tongue.
5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heavens, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 My soul's bow'd down, for they
have laid, my steps to snare;
Into the pit which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'le sing, and praise.
8 My glory wake, wake psaltery,
my self I'le early raise.

praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I;
For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky
O Lord exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'n to stand:
thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

O ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousnesse?
ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightnesse?
Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickednesse have done;
and ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from the very womb;
by speaking lies do stray as soon
as to the world they come.
Into a serpents poyson like
their poyson doth appear
they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear:

That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would:
not though he most cunning were,
and charm most wisely could.
Their teeth, O God within their mouth
break thou in pieces small:
the great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of these young lions all.

Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow:
in peeces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.
Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
as untimely birth of woman, that
they never see the sun.

Ere that they take away, before
your pots the thorns can find.

Both living, and in fury great,
as with a stormy wind.
10 The righteous when he vengeance
he shall be joyfull then:
The righteous one shall wash his
in blood of wicked men.

11 So men shal say, the righteous
reward shall never misse;
And verily, upon the earth,
a God to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.
2 So thou deliver me from them
that worke iniquity:
And give me safety from the men
of bloudy cruelty.

3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait;
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord, not for my fault
nor any sin of mine.
4 They run, and, without fault in
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of
thou God of Israel,
To visite heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebell.
6 At ev'ning they go to and fro;
they make great noise, and
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with
& in their lips are swords;
For they do say thus, Who is he
that now doth hear our
8 But thou O Lord, shalt laugh at
and all the heathen mock.
9 While he's in power I'le wait on
for God is my high rock.

10

Be of my mercy that is God,
betimes shall me prevent:
Of mine enemies God shall let
me see mine hearts content.
Them slay not, lest my folk forget;
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong pow'r & bring them down
O thou our shield, and God.

For their mouths sin, & for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and lye.
In wrath consume them, them consume
that so they may not be:
And, that in Jacob God doth rule,
to th'earths ends let them see.

At evening let thou them return,
making great noise, and round
Be to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
And let them wander up and down
in seeking food, to eat;
And let them grudge when they shal not
be satisfi'd with meat.

But of thy power I'le sing aloud,
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r in troublous dayes.
O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee:
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad:
Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.
The earth to tremble thou hast made,
therein didst breaches make:
O thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

Unto thy people thou hard things
hast shew'n, and on them sent;

And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.
4 And yet a banner thou hast given
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them, because of truth
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thrall;
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand
and hear me when I call.
6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine, by right
Manasseh mine shall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.
8 Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe
I'le over Edom throw:
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortifi'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which diddest not
forth with our armies go.

11 Help us from trouble; for the help
is vain which man supplies.
12 Through God we'l do great acts: he shall
tread down our enemies.

PSAL. LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
2 From th'utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'le send,
What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity:
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is then I.

For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r:
And for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r.
Within thy Tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
And, under covert of thy wings,
with confidence, me hide.

For thou, the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear:
Thou hast given me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.
A life, prolong'd for many dayes,
thou to the King shalt give:
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.

He, in Gods presence, his abode
for evermore shall have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare, that may him save.
And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy Name,
That, having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

PSAL. LXII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed:
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he:
He only is my sure defence;
much mov'd I shall not be.

How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
Be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.
They only plot to cast him down
from his excellency;
They joy in lies, with mouth they bless,
but they curse inwardly.

My soul, wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:

On

On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he;
He only is my sure defence:
I shall not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure:
In God the rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.
8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually;
Before him pour ye out your hearts:
God is our refuge hie.

9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a lie:
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanity.
10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain:
On wealth set not your hearts, when
increased it is your gain.

11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power, to Almighty God
alone, doth appertain.
12 Yea, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone;
For thou, according to his work,
rewardest every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

LOrd, thee my God I'le early seek:
my soul doth thirst for thee,
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.
2 That so thy power I may behold,
and brightnesse of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praise shall give.
4 Thus thee my whole life long will I
and bless thee while I live.

5 Even

Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shall filled be;
en shall my mouth, with joyfull lips,
sing praises unto thee.

When I do thee, upon my bed,
remember with delight;
d when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
n shadow of thy wings I'le joy,
for thou mine help hast been.
y soul thee follows hard, and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

Who seek my soul to spill, shall sink
down to earths lowest room:
They by the sword be shall cut off,
and foxes prey become.
Yet shall the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory shall
t swear by him: but stopt shall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

WHen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear:
life save from the enemy,
of whom I stand in fear.
e from their secret counsell hide,
who do live wickedly:
n insurrection of those men
that worke iniquity.

o do their tongues with malice whet
and make them cut like swords:
hose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words.
hat they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot;
suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.

ill encourage they themselves;
and their snares close to lay
ther conference they have,
Who shall them see? they say.
ey have searcht out iniquities,
t perfect search they keep;

Of each of them the inward thought
and very heart is deep.
8 God shal an arrow shoot at them
and wound them suddenly.
So their own tongue shall them
all who them see shal fly.
9 And on all men a fear shal fall;
Gods works they shal declare:
For they shal wisely notice take
what these his doing are.
10 In God the righteous shal rejoice
and trust upon his might:
Yea they shal greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

PRaise waits for thee in Sion, Lord,
to thee vows paid shal be.
2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shal come to thee.
3 Iniquities, I must confesse,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.
4 Blest is the man whom thou dost choose
and mak'st approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:
We surely shall be satisfi'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodnesse of thy House
ev'n of thy holy place.
5 O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousnesse,
By fearfull works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost expresse:
Therefore the ends of all the earth
and these afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence
O Lord, will place in thee.
6 Who being girt with pow'r sets fast
by his great strength, the hills.
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves
and peoples tumult stills.
8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid:

goings of the morn and even
thee are joyful made.

earth thou visit'st watring it,
u mak'st it rich to grow
Gods ful flood; thou corn preparst
when thou provid'st it so.
r ridges thou watereſt plenteously,
furrows settlest;
showres thou dost her mollifie,
ſpring by thee is blest.

thou the year most liberally
t with thy goodneſſe crown;
all thy paths abundantly
us drop fatneſſe down.
y drop upon the pastures wide
t do in deſerts ly:
ittle hills on every ſide
joyce right pleasantly.

With flocks the pastures clothed be
e vales with corn are clad;
now they shout and sing to thee,
r thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

L lands to God in joyful sounds
aloft your voices raiſe.
ng forth the honour of his Name,
glorious make his prai ſe.
unto God. How terrible
all thy works art thou?
gh thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
al be conſtrain'd to bow.

ll on the earth shal worſhip thee,
cy shal thy praiſe proclaime
ngs: they shal sing cheerfully
nto thy holy Name.
me & the works of God hath wrought
with admiration see:
workings to the sons of men
oſt terrible is he.

to dry land the sea he turn'd,
d they a paſſage had.
marching throgh the flood on foot.
there we in him were glad. 7 He

7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nations see:
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on hie.
8 Ye people bless our God: aloud
the voice speak of his praise.
9 Our soul in life who safe preserv
our foot from sliding stayes.
10 For thou didst prove & try us, L
as men do silver try.
11 Brought'st us into the net, and m
bands on our loins to ly.

12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o'
and though that we did pass
Through fire & water, yet thou brou
us to a wealthy place.
13 I'le bring burnt-offrings to thy h
to thee my vows I'le pay,
14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth s
when trouble on me lay.

15 Burnt sacrifices of fat rams,
with incense I will bring;
Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.
16 All that fear God, come hear, I'l
what he did for my soul.
17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd
my tongue did him extol.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:
19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
20 O let the Lord, our gracious G
for ever blessed be;
Who turned not my pray'r from h
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL LXVII.

1 LOrd, bless and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:
2 That th'earth thy way, and nation
may know thy saving grace.
3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.

O let the nations be glad.
in songs their voices raiſe:

Thou'lt juſtly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
Let people praiſe thee, Lord, let them
praiſe thee both great and ſmall.
The earth her fruit ſhall yeeld,
our God ſhall bleſſing ſend.
God ſhall us bleſs, men ſhall him fear,
unto earths utmoſt end.

Another of the ſame.

GOd, unto us be merciſull,
do thou us alſo bleſſe:
and graciouſly cauſe ſhine on us
the brightneſſe of his face.
That ſo thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
ſo among the nations all
thy ſaving health be ſhown.

O let the people praiſe thee, Lord,
let people all thee praiſe.
O let the nations be glad,
and ſing for joy alwayes;
for rightly thou ſhalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
Let people praiſe thee, Lord, let all
the folk praiſe thee with mirth.

Then ſhall the earth yeeld her increaſe,
God, our God bleſs us ſhall.
God ſhall us bleſs, and of the earth
the ends ſhall fear him all.

PSALM LXVIII.

ARiſe God, and ſcattered
let all his enemies be:
And let all thoſe that do him hate
before his preſence flee.
As ſmoke is driven, ſo drive thou them,
as fire melts wax away;
Before God's face let wicked men
ſo periſh and decay.

But let the righteous be glad;
let them before God's ſight

Be

Be very joyful, yea, let them
rejoyce with all their might.
4 To God sing, to his Name sing
extoll him with your voice:
That rides on heav'n by his name
before his face rejoyce.
5 Because the Lord a father is
unto the fatherless:
God is the widows judge, within
his place of holiness.
6 God doth the solitary set
in families, and from bands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels
inhabit parched lands.
7 O God, what time thou didst go
before thy peoples face:
And when through the great wilder
thy glorious marching was:
8 Then at Gods presence shook the
then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.
9 O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain;
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.
10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodnesse for the poor
O God thou didst prepare.
11 The Lord himself did give the w
the word abroad did spread;
Great was the company of them
the same who published.
12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away,
And women, who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.
13 Though ye have lyen among the p
like doves ye shall appear:
Whose wings with silver, and with
whose feathers covered are.
14 When there th'Almighty scatt
like Salmons snow 'twas white.
15 God

Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for highe.

Why do ye leap, ye mountains high?
this is the hill where God
lyes to dwell, yea, God in it
for ay will make abode.
Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of angels strong:
holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai them among.

Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on hie,
led in triumph victorious, led
captive captivitie:
thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebell,
even for them, that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell.

Blest be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God,
who daily with his benefits
us plentecusly doth load.
He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong:
and, unto God the Lord, from death
the issues do belong.

But surely God shall wound the head
of those that are his foes:
the hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespass goes.
The God said, My people I will bring
again from Bashan hill:
yea, from the seas devouring deeps,
them bring again I will.

That in the blood of enemies
thy foot embru'd may be:
and, of thy dogs dipt in the same,
the tongues thou mayest see.
Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of Majesty
of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, play
on instruments took wa
And them among the damsels
that did on timbrels play.
26 Within the congregations,
bless God with one accord
From Isra'ls fountain do ye bles
and praise the mighty Lord.

27 With their Prince little Be
Princes and counsel there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Naphtalies Princes were.
28 Thy God comands thy streng
what thou wroughtst for us
29 For thy house at Jerusalem
Kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The spear-mens host, the
of bulls which fiercely look
Those calves which people have
O Lord our God rebuke:
Till every one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
disperse, O God, and King.

31 Those that be Princes great shall
come out of Egypt lands,
And Æthiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her h
32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth
sing praises to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.

33 To him that rides on heav'ns of h
which he of old did sound;
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe:
for his excellency
Is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most hy.

35 Th

Thou'rt from thy Temple dreadful,
Isra'ls own God is he, (Lord,
gives his people strength & pow'rs
O let God blessed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

ve me, O God, because the flouds
do so environ me,
ev'n into my very soul
come in the waters be.
ownward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none;
into deep waters come,
where flouds have o're me gone.

eary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd;
eyes do fail, while for my God
waiting do abide.
hose men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
are the hairs upon my head,
n number mo they be:

y that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully
mighty: so, what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.
ord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.
t none that wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord, God of hosts, for me.

Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make
seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.
or I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.
o brethren strange, to mothers sons
an alien I became.

Because the zeal did eat me up
which to thy house I bare;
the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.

10 My tears and fasts t'afflict
were turned to my
11 When sackcloth I did we
a proverb I became.

12 The men, that in the gate
against me evil spake;
They also that vile drunkards
of me their song did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood on me prev
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the p
her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, because
and kindness is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy
I'm troubled, soon attend.
18 Draw neer my soul, and it re
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well
my shame, and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be
are all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my hea
of grief, I look'd for one
To pity me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.

21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.
22 Before them let their table pro
a snare, and do thou make

ir welfare and prosperity
a trap themselves to take.

Let their eyes so darkned be;
that sight may them forsake;
let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.
Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation:
let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

All waste and desolate let be
their habitation:
in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;
y talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.

Adde thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness:
do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.
Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite;
ong the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.

But now, become exceeding poor,
and sorrowful am I:
thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on hy.
The Name of God, I with a song
most chearfully will praise;
l in giving thanks to him,
his Name shall highly raise.

This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove,
en bullock, ox, or any beast,
that hath both horn and hoof.
When this the humble men shall see;
it joy to them shall give:
ll ye that do seek the Lord,
your heart shall ever live.

33 For God the poor hears, and
his prisoners contemn.
34 Let heav'n, & earth, and seas him
and all that move in them.
35 For God will Judahs cities
and he will Sion save;
That they may dwell therein, and
in sure possession have.
36 And they that are his servants
inherit shall the same;
So shall they have their dwelling
that love his blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

LOrd, haste me to deliver;
with speed, Lord, succour
2 Let them that for my soul do
sham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha that
their shaming to requite.
4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee;
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 I poor and needy am,
come Lord, and make no stay
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

MAke haste, O God, me to
with speed, Lord, succour
2 Let them, that for my soul do
sham'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back and
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha
their shaming to requite.
4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 But I both poor and needy am:
come, Lord, and make no

hele thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
n let thy servant never be
put to confusion.
And let me, in thy righteousnesse,
from thee deliv'rance have:
use me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort:
hou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
Free me my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust.
For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth, my trust.

Thou from ſ womb didst hold me up:
thou art the same that me
t of my mothers bowels took,
I ever will praise thee.
To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong.
Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise
and honour all day long.

O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
nd, when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.
For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate:
nd, they together counsel take
that for my soul lay wait.

They said, God leaves him him pursue
and take; none will him save.
Be thou not far from me, my God:
thy speedy help I crave.
Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies;

Cloath'd be they with reproach &
that do my hurt deviſe.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praiſes more and mo
I will thee magnify.
15 Thy juſtice and ſalvation
my mouth abroad ſhall ſhow,
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will conſtantly go on
in ſtrength of God the Lord
And thine own righteouſneſs, ev'n
alone, I will record.
17 For, even from my youth, O
by thee I have been taught
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou haſt wrou

18 And now, Lord, leave me not,
old and gray-headed grow:
Till to this age thy ſtrength and
to all to come I ſhow.
19 And thy moſt perfect righteou
O Lord, is very high,
Who haſt to great things done: O
who is like unto thee?

20 Thou, Lord, who great adver
and ſore to me didſt ſhow,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
21 My greatneſs and thy pow'r th
increaſe and far extend:
On every ſide, againſt all grief,
thou wilt me comfort ſend.

22 Thee ev'n thy truth I'le alſo
my God, with plalterie:
Thou holy One of Iſrael,
with harp I'le ſing to thee.
23 My lips ſhall much rejoyce in
when I thy praiſes ſound:
My ſoul which thou redeemed haſt
in joy ſhall much abound.

My tongue thy justice shal proclaim,
continuing all day long:
r they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord thy judgments give the King,
his son thy righteousnesse.
With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightnesse.
The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace;
ewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousnesse.

The peoples poor ones he shall judge,
the needies children save:
d those shall he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.
They shal thee fear, while sun & moon
do last, through ages all.
Like rain on mown grass he shal drop,
or showres on earth that fall.

The just shall flourish in his dayes,
and prosper in his reign:
shall, while doth the moone endure,
abundant peace maintain.
His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend,
from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.

They, in the wildernesse that dwell
bow down before him must:
d they that are his enemies,
shall lick the very dust.
The Kings of Tarshish, and the Iles
to him shall presents bring;
d unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.

Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shall fall:
d all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.
For he the needy shall preserve,
when he to him doth call;

The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he shall spare:
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.
14 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul he shall set free:
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to
shall be of Sheba's gold;
For him still shall they pray, and
shall daily be extoll'd.
16 Of corn an handfull in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosperous fruit shall shake
on Lebanon that be.

The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grasse
that grows upon the ground.
17 His Name for ever shall endure,
last like the Sun it shall:
Men shal be blest in him, and blest
all nations shall him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our
the God of Israel,
For he alone doth wondrous works
in glory that excell.
19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternity:
The whole earth let his glory fill:
Amen, so let it be

PSAL. LXXIII.

YEt God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.
2 But as for me, my steps neer slipt,
my feet were almost gone.
3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see.
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperitie.

For still their strength continueth firm,
their death of bands is free :
They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be.
Therefore, their pride like to a chain,
them compasseth about ;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more then their hearts could wish.
They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and lofty is.
They set their mouth against the heav'ns
in their blasphemous talk ;
And their reproaching tongues throghout
the earth at large doth walk.

His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about,
And waters of so full a cup
to these are powred out.
And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know ?
Or, can there in the highest be
knowledge of things below ?

Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will,
And worldly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches still.
I verily have done in vain
my heart to purify :
And to no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.

For dayly, and all day throughout
great plagues I suffered have ;
Yea, every morning I of new
did chastisement receive.
If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation
behold I should offend.

When I this sought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me,

17 Till to Gods Sanctuary I w
then I their end did see.
18 Assuredly thou didst them se
a slippery place upon:
Them suddenly thou castedst do
into destruction.

19 How in a moment, suddenly
to ruine brought are they!
With fearful terrours utterly
they ar consum'd away.
20 Ev'n like unto a dream, wh
from sleeping doth arise;
So thou O Lord, when thou aw
their image shalt despise.

21 Thus grieved was my heart
and me my reins oppress.
22 So rude was I, and ignoran
and in thy sight a beast.
23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou dost me hold by my right h
and still upholdest me.

24 Thou, with thy counsel while l
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me, to abide.
25 Whom have I in the heavens hi
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth, whom I desire
beside thee, there is none.

26 My flesh and heart doth faint
but God doth fail me never;
For of my heart God is the strength
and portion for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from
for ever perish shall:
Them, that a whoring from thee go
thou hast destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSALM LXXIV.

O God, why haſt thou caſt us off?
is it for evermore?
ainſt thy paſture ſheep, why doth
thine anger ſmoke ſo ſore?
O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
hich thou haſt purchaſed of old,
till think the ſame upon.

e rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed haſt.
his Sion hill, wherein thou hadſt
thy dwelling in times paſt.
To theſe long deſolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry;
or all the ills thy foes have done
within thy Sanctuary.

Amidſt thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
heir enſigns they ſet up, for ſigns
of triumph, thee before.
A man was famous, and was had
in eſtimation,
ccording as he lifted up
his ax thick trees upon.

But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
nd down the carv'd work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
They fired have thy Sanctuary,
and have defil'd the ſame,
y caſting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.

Thus ſaid they in their hearts, Let us
deſtroy them out of hand:
hey burnt up all the Synagogues
of God, within the land.
Our ſigns we do not now behold,
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.

How long, Lord, ſhall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaime?

And shall the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy Name,
11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand o[f]
why dost thou thus draw back
O from thy bosome pluck it out,
for our deliv'rance sake.

12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.
13 The sea, by thy great pow'r to p[art]
asunder, thou didst make;
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.

14 The Leviathans heads thou brak[e]
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.
15 Thou clave the fountain & the [flood]
which did with streams abound;
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.

16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night,
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
were setled every where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.

18 That th'enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record;
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver;
The congregation of the poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy covenant have respect:
for earths dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.

21

21 O let not thoſe that be oppreſt
return again with ſhame:
Let thoſe that poor and needy are
give praiſe unto thy Name.

22 Do thou, O God, ariſe and plead
the cauſe that is thine owa:
Remember how thou art reproacht
ſtill by the fooliſh one.
23 Do not forget the voice of thoſe
that are thine enemies:
Of thoſe the tumult ever grows
that do againſt thee riſe.

PSAL. LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:
Becauſe thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpoſe, when I ſhall receive
the congregation,
That I ſhall judgement uprightly
render to every one.

3 Diſſolved is the land, with all
that in the ſame do dwell:
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and ſtabliſh well.
4 I, to the fooliſh people ſaid,
do not deal fooliſhly;
And unto thoſe that wicked are,
lift not your horn on hy.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor ſpeak
6 With ſtubborn neck: but know,
That nor from eaſt, nor weſt, nor ſouth
promotion doth flow.
7 But God is Judge: He puts down one,
and ſets another up.
8 For in the hand of God moſt high
of red wine is a cup.

It's full of mixture; he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof;
yea, and they drink them ſhall.
9 But I, for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praiſe.

10 All horns of lewd men I'le cut
but just mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known,
his Name's in Israel great:
2 In Salem is his Tabernacle,
in Sion is his Seat.
3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
4 More glorious thou then hills of prey
more excellent art far.
5 Those ỳ were stout of heart are spoil'd
they slept their sleep outright;
And none of those their hands did find
that were the men of might.
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
hath forth against them past,
Their horses and their charrots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
be fear'd, and who is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?
8 From heav'n thou judgement caus'd be heard
the earth was still with fear.
9 When God to judgement rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
will set restraining bounds.
11 Vow to the Lord, your God, & pay;
all ye that near him be,
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.

12 By him the spirits shall be cut off
of those that princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearfull doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice and unto me
his ear he did apply.

2 I in my trouble sought the Lord:
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not; my grieved soul
did consolation shun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my spirit was
whilst I did sore complain.
4 Mine eyes debar'd from rest and sleep
thou makest still to wake;
My trouble is so great, that I
unable am to speak.

5 The dayes of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages, that are past
full many years agone.
6 By night my song I call to mind,
and commune with my heart,
My spirit did carefully inquire
how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
and gracious be no more?
8 For ever is his mercy gone!
fails his word evermore?
9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I say, that surely this
is mine infirmitie:
I'le mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most hie.
11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord.
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record,

12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.
13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy Sanctuary:

And

And what God is so great in pow'r
as is our God most hie?

14 Thou art the God that wonders
by thy right hand most strong:
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd
the nations among.

15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring:
To Jacobs sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear aside did flie,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were powr'd,
sound loudly did the sky:
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice alongst the heav'n
a mighty noise did make:
By lightnings lightned was the world,
th'earth tremble did and shake.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great they path:
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead,
like to a flock of sheep;
By Moses hand and Aarons thou
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend, my people, to my Law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The words that from my mouth proceed
attentively do hear.

2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old:

3 The same which we have heard, and known,
and us our fathers told.

4 We also will them not conceal
from their posterity:
Them to the generations
to come declare will we: The

e praiſes of the Lord our God,
and his Almighty ſtrength,
e wondrous works that he hath done
we will ſhew forth at length.

His teſtimonie and his Law
in Iſrael he did place,
charg'd our fathers it to ſhow
to their ſucceeding race.
hat ſo the race which was to come,
ght well them learn and know,
ſons unborn, who ſhould ariſe,
might to their ſons them ſhow:

t they might ſet their hope in God,
nd ſuffer not to fall
ighty works out of their mind,
ut keep his precepts all.
d might not, like their fathers, be
ſtiff rebellious race:
ce not right in heart, with God
whoſe ſp'rit not ſtedfaſt was.

ſons of Ephraim, who nor bows,
or other armes did lack,
n as the day of battell was
they faintly turned back.
They brake Gods cov'nant, & refuſ'd
n his commands to go.
is works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them did ſhow.

hings marvellous he brought to paſs,
heir fathers them beheld
in the land of Egypt done,
ea ev'n in Zoans field.
y him divided was the ſea,
e cauſ'd them through to paſſe,
made the waters ſo to ſtand,
s like an heap it was.

ith cloud by day, with light of fire
ll night he did them guide.
deſert rocks he clave, and drink
s from great depths ſupply'd.
from the rock broght ſtreams like
ade waters to run down. (flouds

17 Yet ſinning more, in deſ
provok'd the Higheſt one.

18 For in their heart they te
and ſpeaking with miſtru
They greedily did meat req
to ſatisfie their luſt.

19 Againſt the Lord himſelf
and murmuring ſaid thus,
A table in the wilderneſſe
can God prepare for us?

20 Behold he ſmote the rock,
came ſtreams and waters
But can he give his people bre
and ſend them fleſh to eat?

21 The Lord did hear and wa
ſo kindled was a flame
'Gainſt Jacob, and 'gainſt Iſrael
up indignation came:

22 For they believ'd not God,
in his ſalvation had:

23 Though flouds above he did
and heav'ns doors open

24 And manna rain'd on them,
them corn of heaven to ea

25 Man Angels food did eat,
he to the full ſent meat.

26 And in the heaven he did
an eaſtern wind to blow;
And by his power he let out
the ſouthern wind to go.

27 Then fleſh, as thick as du
to rain down them among:
And feathered fowls, like as th
which ly'th the ſhore along.

28 At his command, amidſt the
theſe ſhowres of fleſh dow
All round about the tabernacl
and tents where they did

29 So did they eat abundantly
and had of meat their fill
For he did give to them what
their own deſire and will.

They from their luſt had not eſtrange
their heart and their deſire;
while the meat was in their mouth,
which they did ſo require,
Gods wrath upon them came, and ſlew
the fatteſt of them all;
and the choiſe of Iſrael,
o're-thrown by death, did fall.

Yet notwithſtanding of all this,
they ſinned ſtill the more:
though he had great wonders wrought
believ'd him not therefore.
Therefore their dayes in vanity
he did conſume and waſte,
and by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble paſt.

When he ſlew them, then they did
to ſeek him ſhew deſire,
they return'd, and after God
right early did inquire.
And that the Lord had been their rock
they did remember then:
that the high Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.

But their mouth they flattered him,
and ſpake but fainedly,
they unto the God of truth
with their falſe tongues did ly.
For tho their words were good, their heart
with him was not ſincere: (heart
ſtedfaſt and perfidious
they in his covenant were.

But full of pitty, he forgave
their ſin, them did not ſlay.
Yea ſtir'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
For that they were but fading fleſh
to mind he did recall:
a wind that paſſeth ſoon away,
and not returns at all.

How often did they him provoke
within the wilderneſſe?

And

And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousnesse?
41 Yea turning back they tempted
and limits set upon
Him who in midst of Israel is
the only Holy One.

42 They did not call to mind his
nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how great signes in Egypt
He openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zoans field
His hand to pass had brought.

44 How lakes and rivers every
He turned into bloud:
So that nor man nor beast could
of standing lake or floud.
45 He broght among them swarms
which did them sore annoy:
And diverse kinds of filthy frogs
He sent, them to destroy.

46 He to the caterpiller gave
the fruit of all their soyls
Their labours He delivered up
unto the locusts spoyl.
47 Their vines with hail, their
He with the frost did blast.
48 Their beasts to hail he gave, their
hot thunder-bolts did waste.

49 Fierce burning wrath he on them
and indignation strong.
And trouble sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
50 He to his wrath made way: the
from death he did not save:
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.

51 In Egypt land the first-born all
He smote down every where;
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n the
chief of their strength that

But His own people like to sheep
thence to go forth he made;
d He amidst the wilderness
them, as a flock, did lead.

And He them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
hereas their enemies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.
To borders of His Sanctuary
the Lord His people led,
n to the mount, which His right hand
for them had purchased.

The nations of Canaan
by His Almighty hand
fore their face He did expell
out of their native land,
hich for inheritance to them
by line He did divide,
d made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.

Yet God most high they did provoke
and tempted ever still,
nd to observe his testimonies
did not incline their will.
But like their fathers turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
side they turned, like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.

For they to anger did provoke
Him with their places hie;
nd with their graven images
mov'd Him to jealousie.
When God heard this, he waxed wroth
and much loath'd Israel then:
So Shilohs tents he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men;

And he his strength delivered
into captivity,
e left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.
His people also he gave over
unto the swords fierce rage:

So

So sore His wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.

63 The fire consum'd their choise,
their maids no marriage had.
64 And when their priests fell by the sword,
their wives no mourning made.
65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake;
And like a gyant that by wine
refresht, a shout doth make.

66 Upon his enemies hinder parts
He made His stroke to fall:
And so upon them He did put
a shame perpetuall.
67 Mor-over, He the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
He would in no wise chuse.

68 But he did chuse Jehudahs tribe
to be the rest above,
And of mount Sion he made choise
which he so much did love.
69 And he his Sanctuary built,
like to a pallace hy,
Like to the earth, which he did fix
to perpetuity.

70 Of David, that His servant was,
He also choise did make:
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.
71 From watching on the ewes with young
he brought him for to feed
Israel, His inheritance,
His people, Jacobs seed.

72 So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed:
And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entered have
thine heritage, by them

filed is thy house on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth, to be meat
o rav'nous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts to eat.

Their blood about Jerusalem
like water they have shed:
nd there was none to bury them,
when they were slain and dead.
Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we:
scorn and laughing stock to them
that round about us be.

How long, Lord shall thine anger last?
wilt thou still keep the same?
nd shal thy fervent jealousie
burn like unto a flame?
On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
nd on these Kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.

For these are they who Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
nd they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.
Against us minde not former sins;
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

For thy Names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour bin:
Deliver us; for thy Names sake,
O purge away our sin.
Why say the heathen, wher's their God
let him to them be known,
When these, who shed thy servants blood
are in our sight o'rethrown.

O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on hy:
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r
that are design'd to dy.

12 And to our neighbours bosom
it seven-fold rendered be,
Ev'n the reproach wherewith they
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk and pasture-sheep
shall give thee thanks always,
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

HEar, Israels Shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide:
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasseh's sight,
O come for our salvation,
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts Almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them
in stead of bread to eat:
Yea, tears in stead of drink thou gives
to them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thine outstretched hand.
And thou the heathen out didst cast
to plant it in the land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand:

Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land. (shade,
9 The mountains vail'd were with its
as with a covering:
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send:
And th'other side, unto the flood
her branches did extend.
12 Why hast thou then thus broken down
and tane her hedge away?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

13 The boar who from the forrest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure:
The wilde beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.
14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
return now unto thine:
Look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy vine:

15 This vineyard which thine own right
hath planted us among: (hand
And that same branch, which for thy self
thou hast made to be strong.
16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand:
The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.
18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
Do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL.

Sing loud to God our streng
to Jacobs God do sing.
Take up a Psalm the pleasa
timbrel and psaltry bring.
3 Blow trumpets at new moon,
our feast appointed is;
4 For charge to Israel and a law
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land
He travell'd throgh where speech
I did not understand.
6 His shoulders I from burdens
his hands from pots did fr
7 Thou didst in trouble on me c
and I delivered thee;

In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make:
And at the streams of Meribah
of thee a proof did take.
8 O thou, my people, give an ea
I'le testify to thee:
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shall no
any strange god at all:
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt
10 I am the Lord thy God, whic
from Egypt land thee guide
I'le fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voi
would not attentive be;
And ev'n my chosen Israel
he would have none of me.
12 So to the lust of their own he
I them delivered;
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me he
Israel my ways had chose!

I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.
The haters of the Lord to him
submission should have fain'd:
but for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat:
and honey from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

In gods assembly GOD doth stand;
he judgeth gods among.
How long, accepting persons vile,
will ye give judgement wrong?
Defend the poor and fatherlesse,
to poor oppress do right.
The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.

They know not, nor will understand,
in darknesse they walk on:
all the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.
I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the highest all:
But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.

O God, do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgement call;
for thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

KEep not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keep not silence now:
do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.
For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made;
and they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.

Against thy chosen people they
do crafty counsel take;

And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, that they
from being a nation;
That of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.

5 For with joynt heart they plot, and
against thee they combine;
6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs and Hagarites.
7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre;
8 And Assur joyn'd with them, to
Lots children they conspire.

9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand;
10 And Sisera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to fat the land.
11 Like Oreb and Zeeb make
their noble men to fall;
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
make thou their princes all:

12 Who said, For our possession
let us Gods houses take.
13 My God, them like a wheel,
before the wind, them make.
14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire;
15 Chase and affright them with thy tempest,
and tempest of thine ire.

16 Their faces fill with shame, O
that they may seek thy Name.
17 Let them confounded be, and vexed,
and perish in their shame.
18 That men may know, that thou to
alone doth appertain
The JEHOVAH, dost most high
o're all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is thy dwelling place
O Lord of hosts to me!

The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be!
2 My thirsty soul longs vehemently,
yea, faints thy courts to see;
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest:
The swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest:
Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,
who art my God and King.

4 Blest are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever give thee praise.
5 Blest is the man whose strength thou art;
in whose heart are thy wayes.
6 Who passing thorow Baca's vale,
therein do dig up wells;
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

7 So they from strength unwearied go
still forward unto strength,
Untill in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear.
9 See God our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For in thy Courts one day excells
a thousand, rather in
My God's house will I keep a door,
then dwell in tents of sin.
11 For God the Lord's a sun and shield,
he'l grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.

12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSALM LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land:
Jacobs captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.
2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities;
Thou all their treſpaſſes and ſins
haſt covered from thine eyes.

3 Thou tookſt off all thine ire, & turn'dſt
from thy wraths furiouſneſſe.
4 Turn us, God of our health, and cauſe
thy wrath 'gainſt us to ceaſe.
5 Shal thy diſpleaſure thus endure
againſt us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy ſalvation give.
8 I'le hear what God the Lord, will ſpeak:
to his folk he'l ſpeak peace,
And to his ſaints, but let them not
return to fooliſhneſſe.

9 To them that fear him, ſurely nigh
is his ſalvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met with mercy, righteouſneſſe
and peace kiſs'd mutually.
11 Truth ſprings frō earth, & righteouſneſſe
looks down from heaven hy.

12 Yea, what is good the Lord ſhal give,
our land ſhal yeeld increaſe.
13 Juſtice, to ſet us in his ſteps,
ſhall go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciouſly:
Becauſe I ſore afflicted am,
and nee in poverty.

Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:
thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.

Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be mercifull to me.
Rejoice thy servants soul: for, Lord
I lift my soul to thee.
For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive:
nd rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.

Hear, Lord, my pray'r; unto the voice
of my request attend.
In troublous times I'le call on thee,
for thou wilt answer send.
Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare:
nd like the works which thou hast done
not any work is there.

All nations, whom thou madst, shall come
and worship reverently
efore thy face: and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorify.
o Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd: and thou
art God thy self alone.

1 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth
O Lord, then walk will I:
nite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
2 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise:
nd I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name always.

3 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatness doth excell:
nd thou deliver'd hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.
4 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,

That for my soul have sought:
before them have not set.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord
a God mo: gracious.
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy countenance
and mercy on me have:
Thy servant strengthen, and the
of thine own hand-maid sa

17 Shew me a sign for good, that
which do me hate, may see,
And be asham'd; because thou,
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

UPon the hills of holinesse
he his foundation sets.
2 God, more then Jacobs dwelli
delights in Zions gates.
3 Things glorious are said of th
thou City of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record:
Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it
the Land of Palestine,
And likewise Ethiopia:
this man was born therein.
5 And it of Zion shall be said,
this man, and that man there
Was born: and he that is most
himself shall stablish her.
6 Whē God the people writes, he
that this man born was there
7 There be that sing and play,
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

LOrd God, my Saviour, day
before thee cry'd have I.
2 Before thee let my prayer co
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fill my
my life draws nigh the gr

m counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly,
off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.
Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in depths, and darksome caves.
hy wrath lyes hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves,

hou hast put far from me my friends,
thou madst them to abhore me:
I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.
y reason of affliction,
mine eye mourns dolefully;
thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.

ilt thou show wonders to the dead
shall they rise and thee blesse?
Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulnesse?
Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
or shall thy righteousnesse
known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulnesse?

But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee.
Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul?
and hidst thy face from me?
Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dy:
y terrours I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.

The dreadfull fierceness of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:
y terrours great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.
For round about me every day,
like water they did roul:
. gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.

18 My friend thou haſt put far from me,
and him that did me love:
And thoſe that mine acquaintance were
to darkneſſe did remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

1 GOds mercies I will ever ſing,
and, with my mouth, I ſhall
Thy faithfulneſſe make to be known
to generations all.
2 For mercy ſhall be built, ſaid I,
for ever to endure:
Thy faithfulneſſe ev'n in the heav'ns
thou wilt eſtabliſh ſure.

3 I with my choſen one have made
a cov'nant graciouſly:
And to my ſervant whom I lov'd,
to David ſworn have I:
4 That I thy ſeed eſtabliſh ſhall
for ever to remain:
And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praiſes of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens ſhall expreſſe:
And in the congregation
of ſaints, thy faithfulneſſe.
6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himſelf compare?
Who is like God amongſt the ſons
of thoſe that mighty are?

7 Great fear in meetings of the Saints
is due unto the Lord:
And he of all about him, ſhould
with reverence be ador'd.
8 O thou that art the Lord of hoſts,
what Lord in mightineſſe
Is like to thee? who compaſt round
art with thy faithfulneſſe.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the ſea
thou over it doſt reign;
And, when the wayes thereof do ſwell,
thou ſtilleſt them again.

10 Ra

10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughtered is;
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
disperst thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine
the earth dost also take: (owne
The world, and fulnesse of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make.
12 The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill
shall in thy Name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm that's ful of pow'r;
thy hand is great of might;
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
14 Justice and judgement of thy throne
are made the dwelling place:
Mercy, accompani'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly blest the people are,
the joyfull sound that know;
In brightnesse of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.
16 They in thy Name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly:
And in thy righteousnesse shall they
exalted be on hy.

17 Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee,
And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our defence, and He
to us doth safety bring:
The Holy One of Israel
is our Almighty King.

19 In vision to thy holy One
thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one laid; out of the folk
I raised a chosen One.
20 Ev'n David, I have found him our
a servant unto me;

And with my holy oyl my King
anointed him to be.

21 With whom my hand shal stablished
mine arm shall make him strong.
22 On him the foe shall not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes?
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy, and my faithfulnesse
with him yet still shall be;
And in my Name his horn and pow'r
men shall exalted see.
25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,
I'le set it in the sea:
And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone.
And he shall say, Thou art the rock
of my salvation.
27 I'e make him my first born, more high
then Kings of any land:
28 My love I'le ever keep for him,
my cov'nant fast shall stand.

29 His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure;
And as the dayes of heaven his throne
shall stable be and sure.
30 But if his children shall forsake
my Lawes, and go astray,
And in my judgement shall not walk,
but wander from my way.

31 If they my Lawes break, and do not
keep my commandements,
32 I'le visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.
33 Yet I'le not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make:
34 My cov'nant I'le not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.

35 Once

Once by my holineſſe I ſware,
to David I'le not lye.
His ſeed and throne ſhall as the ſun
before me laſt for ay.
It like the moon ſhall ever be
eſtabliſht ſtedfaſtly;
nd like to that which in the heav'n
doth witneſſe faithfully.

But thou diſpleaſed, haſt caſt off,
thou didſt abhore and loath:
ith him that thine anointed is
thou haſt been very wroth.
Thou haſt thy ſervants covenant
made void and quite caſt by:
hou haſt profan'd his crown, while it
caſt on the ground doth ly.

Thou all his hedges haſt broke down
his ſtrong holds down haſt torn.
He to all paſſers by a ſpoil,
to neighbours is a ſcorn.
Thou haſt ſet up his foes right hand
madſt all his enemies glad,
Turnd his ſwords edge & him to ſtand
in battell haſt not made.

His glory thou haſt made to ceaſe,
his throne to ground down caſt:
Shortned his dayes of youth, and him
with ſhame thou covered haſt.
'low long, Lord? wilt thou hide thy ſelf
for ever in thine ire:
and ſhall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

Remember, Lord, how ſhort a time
I ſhall on earth remain:
wherefore is it ſo, that thou
haſt made all men in vain?
What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the power of the grave
what man his ſoul ſhall free?

Thy former loving kindneſſes,
O Lord, where be they now?

PSALM XC.

Thoſe which in truth and faith ſtand
to David ſworn haſt thou.
50 Mind, Lord, thy ſervants ſad repro
how I in boſome bear
The ſcornings of the people all,
who ſtrong and mighty are.

51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd the ſteps
of thine anointed one.
52 All bleſſing to the Lord, our God
let be aſcribed then:
For evermore ſo let it be.
Amen, yea, and Amen.

PSAL. XC.

LORD, thou haſt been our dwelling
in generations all. (place
2 Before thou ever hadſt brought forth
the mountains great or ſmall:
Ere ever thou hadſt form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,
Ev'n thou from everlaſting art
to everlaſting, God.

3 Thou doſt unto deſtruction
man that is mortal turn:
And unto them thou ſay'ſt, again
ye ſons of men return.
4 Becauſe a thouſand years appear
no more before thy ſight
Then yeſterday, when it is paſt,
or then a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carrieſt them away:
They like a ſleep are, like the graſſe
that grows at morn are they.
6 At morn it flouriſhes and grows,
cut down at ev'n doth fade:
7 For by thine anger we conſume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our ſins thou and iniquities
doſt in thy preſence place,
And ſet'ſt our ſecret faults before
the brightneſſe of thy face.

9 For

9 For in thine anger all our dayes
do passe on, to an end;
And, as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.

10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our dayes and years we see:
Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be:
Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove:
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear
12 So is thy wrath: Lord, teach thou us
our end in mind to bear.
And so to count our dayes that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom, and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now, for those
that servants are to thee.
14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfie:
So we rejoice shall all our dayes,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.
16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before;
And show unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.
17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon:
Our handy-works establish thou,
establish them eachone.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,

under

Under the ſhade of him, that is
th'Almighty, ſhall abide.
2 I of the Lord, my God, will ſay
he is my refuge ſtill,
He is my fortreſſe, and my God,
and in him truſt I will.

3 Aſſuredly he ſhall thee ſave,
and give deliverance
from ſubtile fowlers ſnare, and from
the noyſome peſtilence.
4 His feathers ſhall thee hide, thy truſt
under his wings ſhall be:
His faithfulneſſe ſhall be a ſhield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou ſhalt not need to be afraid
for terrours of the night,
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light.
6 Nor for the peſtilence, that walks
in darkneſſe ſecretly,
Nor for deſtruction, that doth waſte
at noon-day, openly.

A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
on thy right hand ſhall ly
ten thouſand dead: yet unto thee
it ſhall not once come nigh.
8 Only thou with thine eye ſhalt look,
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the juſt reward
of wicked men ſhalt ſee.

9 Becauſe the Lord, who conſtantly
my refuge is alone,
Even the moſt high is made by thee
thy habitation.
10 No plague ſhall near thy dwelling come
no ill ſhall thee befall:
11 For thee to keep in all thy wayes,
his Angels charge he ſhall.

12 They in their hands ſhal bear thee up
leſt thou at any time ſhouldſt daſh
thy foot againſt a ſtone.

13 Upon

13 Upon the Adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lyon strong;
Thy feet on Dragons trample shall,
and on the Lyons young.

14 Because on me he set his love,
I'le save and set him free:
Because my great Name he hath known
I will him set on high.
15 He'll call on me, I'le answer him,
I will be with him still
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.

16 With length of dayes unto his minde
I will him satisfie;
Also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see

PSAL. XCII.

1 TO render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comly thing,
And to thy Name, O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing.
2 Thy loving kindnesse to show forth,
when shines the morning light:
And to declare thy faithfulnesse,
with pleasure, every night.

3 On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psalterie
And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and gave sweet melodie.
4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works, each (thought
of thine a deep it is;
A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.
6 When those that lewd and wicked are,
spring quickly up like grasse,
All workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace.

7 Is that they for ever may
destroyed be and, slain:

8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high
for ever to remain.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.
10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th'unicorn, exalt
My horn on high; thou with fresh oil
anoint me also shalt.
11 Mine eye shal also my desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shal of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.
12 But like the palm-tree flourishing
shal be the righteous one:
He shall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shal grow up, and flourish all
in our Gods holy place.
14 And in old age, when others fail,
they fruit still forth shall bring:
They shal be fat, and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing.
15 To shew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteousnesse
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign, & cloth'd is
with majesty most bright:
His works do shew him cloath'd to be,
and girt about with might.
The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.
2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.
3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.

4 But

4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far.
Then noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are.

5 Thy testimonies, every one,
in faithfulnesse excell:
And holinesse for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong,
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st,
shine forth, avenging wrong.
2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the soveraign Judge that art.
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shall they who wicked are
thus triumph haughtily?
4 How long shall things most hard by them
be uttered and told:
And all that work iniquity
to boast themselves be bold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppresse:
6 The widow they, and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherlesse.
7 Yet say they, God it shal not see,
nor God of Jacob know.
8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools, when wise will ye grow.

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not he?
Be only form'd the eye, and then
shal he not clearly see?
10 He that the nations doth correct,
shal he not chastise you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shal himself not know?

11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well discern.

12 Blest

12 Blest is the man thou chastneſt, Lord,
and makſt thy Law to learn,
13 That thou mayſt give him reſt from days
of ſad adverſity.
Until the pit be dig'd for thoſe
that work iniquity.

14 For ſure the Lord will not caſt off
thoſe that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quite and forſake will he.
15 But judgement unto righteouſneſſe
ſhall yet return again.
And all ſhal follow after it
that are right hearted men.

16 Who will riſe up for me, againſt
thoſe that do wickedly?
Who will ſtand up for me, 'gainſt thoſe
that work iniquity?
17 Un'eſſe the Lord had been my help,
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Almoſt my ſoul had in the houſe
of ſilence been at reſt.

18 When I had uttered this word,
my foot doth ſlip away:
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodneſſe did me ſtay.
19 Amidſt the multitude of thoughts
which in my heart do fight,
My ſoul, left it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shal of iniquity the throne
have fellowſhip with thee,
Which miſchief cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?
21 Againſt the righteous ſouls they joyn,
they guiltleſſe blood condemn:
22 But of my refuge God's the Rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord ſhal bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own ill,
our Lord God ſhal them ſlay.

PSAL.

PSALM XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord;
come, let us, every one,
A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come,
with praise and thankful voice:
Let us sing Psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.

3 For God a great God, and great King,
above all gods, he is.
4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.
5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make:
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withall,
And on our knees before the Lord,
our Maker, let us fall.
7 For he's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep; to day
if ye his voice will hear,

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,
As in the desert on the day
of the tentation.
9 Where me your fathers tempt'd, & prov'd
and did my working see:
10 Ev'n for the space of fourty years
this race hath grieved me:

I said, this people erres in heart,
my wayes they do not know:
11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing, all the earth, to God:
2 To God sing, bless his Name, shew still
his saving health abroad.

3 Among

3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare:
And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly
is to be magnifi'd;
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beside:
5 For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear:
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,
and majesty divine:
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.
7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe,
Glory do ye unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his Name is due:
Come ye into his Courts, and bring
an offering with you.
9 In beauty of his holiness,
O do the Lord adore:
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns
the world shal stedfastly
Be fixt from moving, he shal judge
the people righteously.
11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoice,
Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise:

12 Let fields rejoice, and every thing
that springeth of the earth:
Then woods and every tree shal sing
with gladness and with mirth.
13 Before the Lord; because he comes
to judge the earth comes he;

He'l judge the world with righteousnes;
the people faithfully.

PSAL. XCVII.

GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and Isles rejoyce each one.
2 Dark clouds him compasse, and in right
with judgement dwels his throne.
3 Fire goes before him; and his foes
is burnt up round about.
4 His lightnings lighten did the world,
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills, at the presence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt away:
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.
6 The heav'ns declare his righteousnesse,
all men his glory see.
7 All who serve graven images
confounded let them be:

Who do of idols boast themselves,
let shame upon them fall.
Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.
8 Sion did hear, and joyfull was,
glad Judahs daughters were,
They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because
thy judgements did appear,

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are:
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.
10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord;
his saints souls keepeth he,
And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyfull light,
And gladnesse sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.
12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
expresse your thankfulnesse,
When ye into your memory
do call his holinesse.

PSAL.

PSALM XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord;
for wonders he hath done;
His right hand, and his holy arm
hi victory hath won.
2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known:
His justice in the heathens sight
he openly hath shown.

3 He mindfull of his grace and truth
to Israels house hath been:
And the salvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have seen.
4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyfull noise:
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises, and rejoyce.

5 With harp, with harp, & voice of Psal
unto JEHOVAH sing.
6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord, the King.
7 Let seas, and all their fulnesse roar,
the world, and dwellers there.
8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hil
together joy declare.

9 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he;
He'll judge the world with righteousn
his folk with equitie.

PSAL. XCIX.

TH'Eternall Lord doth reign, as Kin
let all the people quake:
He 'twixt the Cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd and shake.
2 The Lord in Zion great, and high
above all people is.
3 Thy great and dreadfull Name (for it
is holy) let them blesse.

4 The King strength also judgment loves
thou settlest equity,
Just judgement thou dost execute
in Jacob righteously.

5 The

PSALM 99.

The Lord our God exalt on hy,
and reverently do ye
before his footstool worship him:
the Holy One is he.

Moses and Aaron 'mongst his priests,
Samuel with them that call
upon his Name; these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.

Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak:
The testimonies, he them taught,
and lawes, they did not break.

Thou answer'dst thē, O Lord, our God,
thou wast a God that gave
pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.

Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at his holy hill
Do ye him worship; for the Lord
our God is holy still.

PSAL. 100.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice.
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoyce.

Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise laud, & blesse his Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyfull noise.
Serve God with gladness, Him before
come with a singing voice.

Know

3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God;
not we, but he us made;
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.

4 Enter his gates and courts, with praise
to thank him go ye thither:
To him expresse your thankfulness,
and blesse his Name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will, and judgment sing;
Lord, I will sing to thee.
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way
shal my behaviour be.
O when in kindnesse unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my house at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.
4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall:
A person giv'n to wickedness
I will not know at all.

5 I'le cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh hy.
6 Upon the faithfull of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
may dwell with me: he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shall not dwell:
And in my presence shall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I:

from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee:
and in the day of my distresse
hide not thy face from me:
e ear to me: what time I call,
to answer me make haste.
or as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my dayes, like smoke, do waste.

y heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,
e very grasse: so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
y reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin.
ike Pelican in wilderneſſe
forsaken I have bin:

e an owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth moan:
watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.
y bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast on me:
being mad at me, with rage
against me sworn they be.

or why, I ashes eaten have,
like bread, in sorrows deep;
drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain:
thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.

y dayes are like unto a shade,
which doth declining passe:
I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the grasse.
But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall
tinually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.
14 For in her rubbish, and her stone
thy servants pleasure take.
Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour, for her sake.

15 So shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory, and thy fame.
16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again shall be,
In glory then, and Majesty
to men appear shall he.

17 The prayer of the destitute
he surely will regard.
Their prayer will he not despise,
by him it shall be heard.
18 For generations yet to come
this shall be on record:
So shal the people that shall be
created, praise the Lord.

19 He from his Sanctuaries height
hath downward cast his eye;
And from his glorious throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did spy:
20 That of the mournfull prisoner
the groaning he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are.

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same:
22 When as the people gather fast
in troups with one accord,
When Kingdomes shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted force, & strength he
abated in the way;

d he my dayes hath shortned :
24 Thus therefore did I say,
God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not away :
om age to age, eternally
thy years endure and stay.

The firm foundation of the earth,
of old time thou hast laid :
e heavens also are the work,
which thine own hands have made.
Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all ;
a, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall.

ou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.
but thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternitie.
The children of thy servants shall
continually endure,
d in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shal be establisht sure.

Another of the same.

Ord, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have speedy accesse unto thee.
n day of my calamity
ide not thou thy face from me :
r when I call to thee, that day
answer speedily return :
y dayes like smoke consume away,
d, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

y heart is wounded very sore,
d withered, like to grasse, doth fade :
forgetfull grown therefore
take and eat my daily bread.
y reason of my smart within,
d voice of my most grievous groans,
flesh consumed is, my skin,
parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.

The Pelican of wilderneſſe,
e Owl in deserts I do match.
And Sparrow-like companionleſſe,
on the houses top I watch.

8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes;
The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.

9 For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
10 Because thy wrath was not appe
And dreadfull indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me rais
And thou again didst cast me dow

11 My dayes are like a shade alwa
Which doth declining swiftly pa
And I am withered away,
Much like unto the fading grasse.
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt fulle
From change and all mutation fr
And, to all generations, sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.
14 Thy saints take pleasure in her
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands and kingly t
On earth thy glorious Name sha

16 God in his glory shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs
17 He shall regard and lend hi
Unto the needies humble pray'r;
Th'afflicteds pray'r he will not
18 All times this shall be in reco
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnifie the Lo

19 He from his holy place look'd
The earth he view'd from heav
20 To hear the prisoners mourni
And free them that are dam'd t
21 That Zion and and Jerusalem
His Name and praise may well

22

22 When people and the Kingdoms to
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength he weakned in the way:
My days of life he shortened.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my days, I said;
Thy years throughout all ages last.
25 Of old thou hast established
The earths foundation firm and fast:
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made

26 They perish shal, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure:
As vestures, thou shalt change them so,
And they shall all be changed sure.
27 But from all changes thou art free,
Thy endlesse years do last for ay.
28 Thy servants, and their seed who be
Establish'd, shal before thee stay.

PSAL. CIII.

O Thou my soul bless God the Lord
and all that in me is
Be stirred up, his holy Name
to magnifie and blesse.
2 Blesse, O my soul, the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive:
Who thy diseases all and paine
doth heal, and thee relieve.
4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death mayst not go down:
Who thee with loving kindnesse doth
and tender mercies crown.

5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfie thy mouth:
So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.
6 God righteous judgement executes
for all oppressed ones,

7 His way to Moſes, he his acts
made known to Iſraels ſons.

8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious,
Long-ſuffering, and ſlow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger ſtill.
10 With us he dealt not as we ſinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth ſurmounteth far:
So great to thoſe that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.
12 As far as Eaſt is diſtant from
the Weſt, ſo far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquitie.

13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pity ſhews the Lord to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 For he remembers we are duſt,
and he our frame well knows.
15 Frail man, his days are like the graſs
as flower in field he grows.

16 For over it the wind doth paſſe,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was,
it ſhal no more be known.
17 But unto them, that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends;
And to their children's children ſtill
his righteouſneſſe extends:

18 To ſuch as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of his moſt juſt commandements,
that they may them obey.
19 The Lord prepared hath his Throne
in heavens ſtrong to ſtand:
And every thing that being hath
his kingdom doth command.

20 O ye his angels, that excell
in strength bless ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
21 O bless, and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his,
Ye Ministers, that do fulfill
what e're his pleasure is.

22 O bless the Lord, all ye his works,
wherewith the world is stor'd
In his dominions every where:
my soul, bless thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

BLesse God, my soul, O Lord my God
thou art exceeding great,
With honour and with Majesty
thou cloathed art in state.
2 With light, as with a robe, thy self
thou coverest about;
And like unto a curtian, Thou
the heavens stretchest out.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay:
Who doth the clouds his chariot make;
on wings of wind make way.
4 Who flaming fire his Ministers
his Angels spirits doth make
5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.

6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spred:
The waters stood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.
7 But at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay:
They, at thy thunders dreadful voice,
did haste them fast away.

8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground
Descend, unto that very place
which thou for them didst found.
9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not passe over.

That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys sends the springs
which run among the hills:
11 They to all beasts of field give drink,
wilde asses drink their fills.
12 By them the fowls of heav'n shall have
their habitation,
Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.

13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increase of thy work
the earth is satisfi'd.
14 For cattel he makes grasse to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
For th'use of man, that food to him
he from the earth may bring.

15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulnesse impart,
Oil that his face makes shine, and bread
that strengtheneth his heart.
16 The trees of God are full of sap,
the Cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do choose their nests to make:
As for the Stork the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.
18 The lofty mountains for wilde goats
a place of refuge be:
The Conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.

19 He sets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern:
From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.
20 Thou darknes mak'st, 'tis night, then all
of forrest's creep abroad.
21 The Lions young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

22 The Sun doth rise, & home they flock
down in their dens they ly.
23 Man goes to work his labour he
doth to the evening ply.
24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works!
in wisdome wonderfull
Thou every one of them hast made;
earth's of thy riches full.

25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are
Which numbred cannot be, and beasts
both great and small are there.
26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to
that Leviathan great: (play
27 These all wait on thee, that thou may'st
in due time give them meat.

28 That, which thou giv'st unto them,
they gather for their food;
Thine hand Thou op'nest liberally,
they filled are with good.
29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are;
their breath thou tak'st away,
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

30 Thy quickning Spirit thou sendest
then they created be: (forth,
And then the earth's decayed face
renewed is by thee.
31 The Glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever:
The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoyce
in all his works together.

32 Earth as affrighted, trembleth all,
if he on it but look:
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.
33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live;
And whilst I being have, I shall
to my God praises give.

34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford;

And as for me, I wil rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.
35 From earth let sinners be co
let ill men no more be.
O thou my soul, blesse thou the L
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL CV.

GIve thanks to God, call on his N
to men his deeds make know
2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms; pro
his wondrous works each one.
3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord:
And let the heart of every one
rejoyce, that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty, and his stren
with stedfast hearts seek ye:
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.
5 Think on the works that he hath do
which admiration breed;
His wonders, and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his servant well approv'n,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own.
7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord, our God;
And his most righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His Covenant he remembred hath,
that it may ever stand:
To thousand generations
the word he did command.
9 Which Covenant he firmly made
with faithfull Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath
he did renew the same;

10 And unto Jacob, for a Law,
he made it firm and sure,

A Covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure;
11 He said, I'le give Canaans land
for heritage to you;
12 While they were strangers there, & few
in number very few.
13 While yet they went from land to land
without a sure abode;
And while, throgh sundry kingdoms, they
did wander far abroad:
14 Yet, notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
kings, who were great and strong.
15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread,
17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed:
Even Joseph, whom unnaturally
sell for a slave did they;
18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay.
19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty;
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.
20 Then sent the King, and did command
that he enlarg'd should be,
He that the peoples ruler was,
did send to set him free.
21 A lord to rule his family,
he rais'd him, as most fit;
To him, of all that he possest,
he did the charge commit.
22 That he might at his pleasure binde
the Princes of the land:
And he might teach his Senatours
wisdom to understand.

23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came:
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly by his pow'r
increase his people there;
And stronger then their enemies
they by his blessing were.

25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.

26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one:
27 By these, his signs and wonders great
in Hams land were made known.
28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark,
his word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.

30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs
in chambers of their Kings.
31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:
33 And he their vines & fig-trees smote,
trees of their coasts he rent.

34 He spake, and Caterpillars came,
Locusts did much abound,
35 Which in their land all herbs consum'd,
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He smote all first-born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.
37 With gold & silver brought them forth,
weak in their tribes were none.

38 Egypt was glad when forth they went,
their fear on them did light.
39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
40 They ask't, and he brought Quails, with
of heav'n he filled them.
41 He op'ned rocks, floods gush't, and ran
in deserts, like a stream.

42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham thought,
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladness forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant lands
of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have;
45 That they his statutes might observe
according to his word:
And that they might his Laws obey,
Give praise unto the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

GIve praise and thanks unto the Lord
for bountiful is he:
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternitie.
2 Gods mighty works who can expresse,
or shew forth all his praise?
3 Blessed are they that judgement keep,
and justly do alwayes.
4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
which thou to thine dost bear:
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near:
5 That I thy chosens good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce.
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with cheerfull voice.
6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord
didst work in Egypt land,
our fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand.
And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory,
But at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea,
provok'd him grievously.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
ev'n for his own Names sake:

That

That so he might to be well known
his mighty power make.

9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke,
then dryed up it was:
Through depths as through the wilder
he safely made them passe.
10 From hands of those that hated the
he did his people save,
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their fo
not one was left alive;
12 Then they believ'd his word, & pra
to him in songs did give.
13 But soon did they his mighty wo
forget unthankfully.
And on his counsel and his wil
did not wait patiently.

14 But much did lust in wilderneſſe,
and God in deſert tempt.
15 He gave them what they sought, but
their soul he leanneſſe ſent.
16 And against Moſes, in the camp,
their envy did appear,
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewiſe among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And ſo the hot conſuming flame
burnt up theſe wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worſhipped the ſame.
20 And thus their glory, and their God
moſt vainly changed they
Into the likeneſſe of an ox
that eateth graſſe or hay.

21 They

They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been.
By whom such great things brought to pass
they had in Egypt seen.
And Hams land he did wondrous works:
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
stretcht out at the Red-sea.

Then said he, he would them destroy,
had not his wrath to stay,
His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
believed not his word;
But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.

Therefore in desert them to slay,
he lifted up his hand:
Mong nations to o'rethrow their seed
and scatter in each land.
They unto Baal-Peor did
themselves associate:
The sacrifices of the dead
they did profanely eat.

Thus by their lewd inventions
they did provoke his ire;
And then up on them suddenly
the plague brake in a fire.
Then Phinehas rose, and Justice did;
and so the plague did cease:
That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.

And at the waters where they strove
they did him angry make,
In such sort that it fared ill,
with Moses for their sake.
Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he uttered with his lips,
words unadvisedly.

Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay:

But

35 But with the heathen mingled
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols serv'd, which
a snare unto them turn:
37 Their sons & daughters they to
in sacrifice did burn.

38 In their own children's guiltless
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices slew.
So was the land defil'd with blood;
39 They stain'd with their own
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Insomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhore.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them oppress'd, they
made subject to their hand.

43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counsel so
They him provok'd that for their sin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory:

After his mercies multitude
46 He did repent; and made
Them to be pity'd of all those
who them did captive lead.
47 O Lord our God, us save and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy Name may praise
in a triumphant song.

48 Blest be JEHOVAH, Israels God,
to all eternitie:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL

PSALM CVII.

PRaise God, for he is good, for still
his mercies lasting be.
2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
from th'enemies hand did free:
3 And gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, East, and West.
4 They stray'd in deserts pathlesse way,
no city found to rest.

5 For thirst and hunger in them faints
their soul. When straits them presse
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distresse.
7 Them also in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide,
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.

8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
9 For he the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfie,
With goodnesse he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as shut up in darkenes deep,
and in deaths shade abide.
Whom strongly hath affliction bound
and irons fast have ty'd.
11 (Because against the words of God
they wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsell did contemn
of him that is most hie.)

12 Their heart he did bring down with grief,
they fell, no help could have (
13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.
14 He out of darknesse did them bring,
and from deaths shade them take:
Their bands wherewith they had been bound
asunder quite he brake.

15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,

And

And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
16 Because the mighty gates of brass
in pieces he did tear,
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.

17 Fools for their sin, and their offence
do sore affliction bear.
18 All kinde of meat their soul abhors
they to deaths gates draw near.
19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries:
20 He sends his word, them heals, & thus
from their destruction frees.

21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
22 And let them sacrifice to him
offrings of thankfulnesse,
And let them shew abroad his works
in Songs of joyfulnesse.

23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be,
24 within the deep these men Gods works
and his great wonders see.
25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormie tempest flies,
Which makes the sea with rouling waves
aloft to swell and rise.

26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths
they do go down again,
Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel and staggar like one drunk
at their wits end they be:
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will,
So that the waves, which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.

30 They

30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be.
So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.

8 O That men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name;
Among assembled elders spread
his most renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-springs,
and floods to wildernesse.
34 For sins of those that dwell therein
fat land to barrennesse.
35 The burnt and parched wildernesse
to water-pools he brings,
The ground that was dry'd up before
he turns to water springs.

36 And there for dwelling he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.
37 There sow they fields, and vineyards
to yeeld fruits of increase. (plant.
38 His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.

39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow, and affliction,
and great oppression.
40 He upon Princes powrs contempt,
and causeth them to stray
And wander in a wildernesse,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries:
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
42 They that are righteous shal rejoyce
when they the same shal see;

And,

And as aſhamed, ſtop her mouth
ſhal all iniquity.

43 Who ſo is wiſe and will theſe things
obſerve, and them record,
Ev'n they ſhall underſtand the love
and kindneſſe of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I will
and with my glory praiſe.
2 Awake up pſaltery and harp,
my ſelf I'le early raiſe.
3 I'le praiſe thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations ſing will I:
4 For above heav'n thy mercie's great,
thy truth doth reach the ſky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted glorioufly:
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hie.
6 That thoſe who thy beloved are
delivered may be;
O do thou ſave with thy right hand,
and anſwer give to me.

7 God in his holineſs hath ſaid,
herein I will take pleaſure,
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley meaſure.
8 Gilead I claim as mine, by right
Manaſſeh mine ſhal be,
Ephraim is of my head the ſtrength,
Judah gives laws for me.
9 Moab's my waſhing pot, my ſhoe
I'le over Edom throw,
Over the land of Paleſtine
I will in triumph go.
10 O who is he will bring me to
the City fortifi'd!
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide!
11 O God, thou who had'ſt caſt us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?

12 Be thou from trouble give us help,
for helpleſſe is mans aid.
13 Through God we ſhal do valiantly,
our foes he ſhal down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praiſe,
do thou not hold thy peace:
2 For mouths of wicked men, to ſpeak
againſt me, do not ceaſe:
The mouths of vile deceitful men
againſt me opened be:
And with a falſe and lying tongue
they have accuſed me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateful ſpight:
And, though to them no cauſe I gave,
againſt me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me ſet to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greateſt enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to ſtand.
7 And when by thee he ſhal be judg'd,
let him condemned be;
And let his pray'r be turn'd to ſin,
when he ſhal call on thee.

8 Few be his dayes, let thou alſo
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually:
And from their places deſolate
ſeek bread for their ſupply.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let ſtrangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all

That

That on his children fatherleſſe
will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his poſterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.
14 Let God his fathers wickedneſs
ſtill to remembrance call;
And never let his Mothers ſin
be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
cut of their memory.
16 Becauſe he mercy minded not,
but perſecuted ſtill
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.

17 As he in curſing pleaſure took,
ſo let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bleſſe
ſo bleſſe him not at all.
18 As curſing he like clothes put on
into hiss bowels ſo
Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be
which cloth himſelf array,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway;
20 From God let this be their reward,
that enemies are to me,
And their reward, that ſpeak againſt
my ſoul maliciouſly.

21 But do thou for thine own names ſake
O God, the Lord, for me:
Sith good and ſweet thy mercy is,
from trouble ſet me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted ſore am I,
My heart within me alſo is
wounded exceedingly.

I paſſe like a declining ſhade,
am like the locuſt toſt.
My knees through faſting weakned are
my fleſh hath fatneſſe loſt.
I alſo am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
and they that did upon me look
did ſhake their heads at me.

O do thou help and ſuccour me,
who art my God and Lord:
and for thy tender mercies ſake
ſafety to me afford.
That thereby they may know, that this
is thy Almighty hand,
and that thou Lord, haſt done the ſame
they may well underſtand.

Although they curſe with ſpite, yet, Lord
bleſſe thou with loving voice:
let them aſham'd be, when they riſe,
thy ſervant let rejoyce.
Let thou mine adverſaries all
with ſhame be cloathed over,
and let their own confuſion
them as a mantle, cover.

But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praiſe the Lord;
and I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.
For he ſhal ſtand at his right hand
who is in poverty,
to ſave him from all thoſe that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

PSAL. CX.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
untill I make thy foes a ſtool,
whereon thy feet may ſtand.
The Lord ſhal out of Zion ſend
the rod of thy great pow'r:
in midſt of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

A willing people in thy day
of pow'r ſhal come to thee,

In holy beauties, from morns wo[mb]
thy youth like dew shal be.
4 The Lord himself hath made [an]
and will repent him never,
Of th'order of Melchisedeck
thou art a Priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike th[rough]
Kings, that do him withstand.
6 He shall among the heathen judg[e]
he shall with bodies dead
The places fill; o're many lands
he wound shall every head.

7 The brook that runneth in the w[ay]
with drink shall him supply:
And for this cause, in triumph he
shall lift his head on hie.

PSAL. CXI.

PRaise ye; Lord: with my whole h[eart]
I will Gods praise declare,
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.
2 The whole works of the Lord ar[e]
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure.

3 His work most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted righteousness
for ever doth endure.
4 His works most wonderful he h[ath]
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his Covenant
he in his mind will bear.
6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,

When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.

His handy-works are truth and right:
all his commands are sure;
And done in truth and uprightnesse
they evermore endure.
He sent redemption to his folk,
his covenant for ay
He did command: holy his Name
and reverend is alway.

Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear;
good understanding they
have all, that his commands fulfill:
his praise endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

Praise ye the Lord. The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,
he who in his commandements
doth greatly take delight.
His seed and off-spring powerful
shall be the earth upon:
of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.

Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store:
and his unspotted righteousnesse
endures for evermore.
Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darknesse be;
Compassionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.

A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend:
he with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move:
the righteous mans memorial
shall everlasting prove.

When he shall evil tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid;

His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is ſtaid.
8 His heart is firmly ſtabliſhed,
afraid he ſhall not be,
Untill upon his enemies
he his deſire ſhall ſee.

9 He hath diſperſt, giv'n to the poor,
his righteouſneſſe ſhall be
To ages all; with honour ſhall
his horn be raiſed hie.
10 The wicked ſhall it ſee, and fret,
his teeth gnaſh, melt away:
What wicked men do moſt deſire
ſhall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

PRaiſe God: ye ſervants of the L
O praiſe, the Lords Name p
2 Yea, bleſſed be the Name of God,
from this time forth alwayes.
3 From riſing Sun, to where it ſets,
Gods Name is to be praiſ'd.
4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory raiſ'd.

5 Unto the Lord our God, that d
on high, who can compare?
6 Himſelf that humbleth things to be
in heav'n and earth that are.
7 He from the duſt doth raiſe the p
that very low did ly,
And from the dung-hill liſts the n
oppreſt with poverty.

8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the Princes ſet,
With thoſe that of his people are
the chief, ev'n Princes great.
9 The barren woman houſe to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of ſons a mother full of joy.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CXIV.

When Israel out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacobs house went out from those
that were of language strange.
2 He Judah did his Sanctuary,
his Kingdom Israel make:
3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.

4 Like rame the mountains, & like lambs
the hills skipt to and fro:
5 O sea why fledst thou? Jordan back
why wast thou driven so?
6 Ye mountains great wherefore was it
that ye did skip like rambs?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?

7 O at the presence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who from the hard and stony rocks
did standing water bring,
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water spring.

PSAL. CXV.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
To thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake.
2 O wherefore should the heathen say,
where is their God now gone?
But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.

3 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
4 Mouths have they, but they do not speak
and eyes, but do not see.
Ears have they, but they do not hear,
noses, but savour not:
5 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their throat.
6 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build.

10 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.
11 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
12 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield hee'l be.
13 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will bless us still:
He will the house of Israel bless,
bless Aarons house he will.
14 Both small & great that fear the Lord
he will them surely bless.
15 The Lord will you, you & your
ay more and more increase.
16 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heav'n.
17 The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns are God's,
earth to mens sons hath given.
18 The dead, nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.
19 But hence forth we for ever will
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

1 I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear:
2 I, while I live, will call on him
who bow'd to me his ear.
3 Of death the cords, and sorrows
about me compasse round:
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.
4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea gracious is our Lord.
6 God saves the meek: I was brought low,
he did me help afford.
7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest,
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.

8 For my distressed soul from death
delivered was by thee:
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears
my feet from falling free.
9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was afflicted sore.
11 I said when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be.
12 What shall I render to the Lord
for all his gifts to me?
13 I'le of salvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call:
14 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
15 Dear in Gods sight is his saints death.
16 Thy servant Lord am I,
Thy servant sure, thine hand-maids son:
my bands thou didst unty.
17 Thank-offrings I to thee will give,
and on Gods Name will call:
18 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
19 Within the courts of Gods own house
within the midst of thee,
O City of Jerusalem.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
Likewise, ye people all, accord
his Name to magnifie.
2 For great to us-ward ever are
his loving kindnesses:
And truth endures for evermore.
The Lord, O do ye blesse.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good:
His mercy lasteth ever.
2 Let those of Israel now say,
his mercy faileth never.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy lasteth ever.

4 Let those that fear the Lord, now
his mercy faileth never.

5 I in distresse call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did answer me:
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do,
I shall not be dismaid.

7 The Lord doth take my part with
that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shal see.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
then trust in mans defence:
9 Better to trust in God, then make
Princes our confidence.

10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compasse me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shal them all root out.
11 They compast me about, I say,
they compast me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shal them all root out.

12 Like Bees they compast me about
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are: for them shal
destroy in Gods own Name.
13 Thou sore hast thrust that I might
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.

15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy and health. the Lords right
doth ever valiantly.
16 The right hand of the mighty
exalted is on hy.
The right hand of the mighty Lo
doth ever valiantly.

17 I shal not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover.
18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death giv'n over.
19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousnesse,
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will blesse.
20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in.
21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heard'st
and hast my safety bin.
22 That stone, is made head corner-stone
which builders did despise:
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.
24 This is the day God made, in it
wee'l joy triumphantly,
25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperity.
26 Blessed is he, in Gods great Name
that cometh us to save,
We, from the house, which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.
27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise:
Binde ye unto the altars horns,
with cords, the sacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, I'le thee exalt:
my God, I will thee praise.
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercy lasts alwayes.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH. *The first part.*

BLessed are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way:
Who in the Lords most holy Law,
do walk, and do not stray.
2 Blessed are they who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd,
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and minde.
3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquity:

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst my wayes direct!
6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when
thy precepts all respect.
7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and blesse,
When I the judgements all have learnt
of thy pure righteousnesse.
8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I:
O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

BETH. The 2. part.

9 By what means shal a young man keep
his way to purifie?
If he according to thy Word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfainedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgments of thy mouth each one
my lips declared have.
14 More joy thy testimonies way
then riches all me gave.
15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation
And carefully I'le have respect
unto thy wayes each one.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set:
And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. The 3. part.

17 With me thy servant in thy great
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duely keep thy word.

18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy Laws from me.

20 My soul within me breaks, & doth
much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgements pure.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the curs'd proud,
who from thy precepts swerve
22 Reproach & shame remove from me
for I thy Laws observe.

23 Against me Princes spake with spite
while they in counsel sat:
But I, thy servant, did upon
thy statutes meditate.
24 My comfort, and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be,
And they in all my doubts and fears,
are counsellers to me.

DALETH The 4 part.

25 My soul to dust cleaves: quicken me
according to thy word.
26 My ways I shewd & me thou heardst;
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know:
So all thy works, that wondrous are,
I shal to others shew.

28 My soul doth melt, and drop away
for heaviness and grief:
To me, according to thy word;
give strength, and send relief.
29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be.
And graciously thy holy Law
do thou grant unto me.

30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and veritie:
Thy judgements, that most righteous are
before me laid have I.
31 I to thy testimonies cleave:
shame do not on me cast.

32 I'le run thy precepts way, when
my heart enlarged hath.

He. The 5 part.

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfite
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shal my heart incline.
34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy Law shall I;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart, I
observe it carefully.

35 In thy Laws path make me to
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.
37 Turn thou away my sight and ey
from viewing vanitie,
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
39 Turn thou away my fear'd rep
for good thy judgements be.
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long
in thy truth quicken me.

Vau. The 6 part.

41 Let thy sweet mercies also com
and visit me, O Lord,
Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.
42 So shal I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me:
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my m
take thou not utterly:
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth still rely.
44 So shall I keep for evermore
thy law continually:
45 And fith that I thy precepts seek
I'le walk at liberty.

46 I'le ſpeak thy word to Kings, and I
with ſhame ſhal not be mov'd:
47 And will delight my ſelf always
in thy Laws, which I lov'd.
48 To thy commandments which I lov'd
my hands lift up I will:
And I will alſo meditate
upon thy ſtatutes ſtill.

ZAIN The 7. part.

49 Remember Lord, th y gracious word
thou to thy ſervant ſpake,
Which, for a ground of my ſure hope
thou cauſedſt me to take.
50 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction:
For in my ſtraits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.
51 The men whoſe hearts with pride are (ſtuff'd
did greatly me deride:
Yet from thy ſtraight commandements
I have not turn'd aſide.
52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my ſelf
by them comforted have.
53 Horrour took hold on me, becauſe
ill men thy Law forſake.
54 I in my houſe of pilgrimage
thy Laws my ſongs do make.
55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did minde
and I have kept thy Law.
56 And this I had; becauſe thy word
I kept, and ſtood in aw.

CHETH The 8 part.

57 Thou my ſure portion art alone,
which I did chooſe, O Lord:
I have reſolv'd and ſaid, that I
would keep thy holy word.
58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face, and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be mercifull to me.
59 I thought upon my former wayes,
and did my life wel try:

And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.
60 I did not stay nor linger long
as those that slothfull are,
But hastily thy Laws to keep
my self I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me robb'd, yet I
thy precepts did not slight.
62 I'le rise at midnight thee to praise
ev'n for thy judgements right.
63 I am companion to all those
who fear and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth;
teach me thy Laws, I pray.

TETH. *The 9 part.*

65 Wel hast thou with thy servant dealt
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgement me, and knowledge
for I thy word believe. (teach
67 Ere I afflicted was, I stray'd,
but now I keep Thy word,
68 Both good thou art, & good thou dost:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

69 The men that are puft up with pride
against me forg'd a ly:
Yet thy commandements observe
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts through worldly ease are
as far as grease they be: (weak
But in thy holy Law I take
delight continually.

71 It hath been very good for me,
that I afflicted was,
That I might wel instructed be,
and learn thy holy Laws.
72 The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me,
Then many thousands, and great summes
of gold and silver be.

JOD. *The 10 part.*

73 Thou mad'st and fashionedst me: thy
to know give wisdom, Lord, (Laws

74

74 So who thee fear, shal joy to see
me trusting in thy word.
75 That very right thy judgements are
I know and do confesse,
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulnesse.

76 O let thy kindnesse mercifull,
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live:
Because thy holy Laws to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be:
for they, without a cause,
With me perversly deal; but I
will muse upon thy Laws.
79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy Laws be sound,
that sham'd I never be.

CAPH The 11. parte.

81 My soul for thy salvation faints:
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
when wilt Thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy servants dayes?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgement on these wicked men
that do me persecute?
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy Laws.
86 Thy words all faithfull are: help me
pursu'd without a cause.
87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them I clave.

88 After

88 After thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
me quicken and preſerve:
The teſtimonie of thy mouth
ſo ſhal I ſtill obſerve.

LAMED The 12. part.

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven ſettled faſt:
90 Unto all generations
Thy faithfulneſſe doth laſt.
The earth thou haſt eſtabliſhed,
and it abides by thee:
91 This day they ſtand, as thou ordain'd
for all thy ſervants be.
92 Unleſſe in thy moſt perfect Law
my ſoul delights had found,
I ſhould have periſhed, when as
my troubles did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget;
they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine: O ſave thou me;
thy precepts I have ſought.
95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me ſeeking to deſtroy:
But I thy teſtimonies true
conſider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I ſeen, O God:
But as for thy commandement
it is exceeding broad.

MEM The 13 part.

97 O how love I thy Law! it is
my ſtudy all the day.
98 It makes me wiſer then my foes;
for it doth with me ſtay:
99 Then all my teachers, now I have
more underſtanding far:
Becauſe my meditation
thy teſtimonies are.
100 In underſtanding I excell
thoſe that are ancients,
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.
101 My feet from each ill way I ſtay,
that I may keep thy word.

102 all from thy judgments have not swerved
for thou hast taught me Lord.

103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do finde them sweeter far,
then hony to my mouth.
104 I, through thy precepts that are pure,
do understanding get:
Therefore every way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

NVN. The 14. part.

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I sworn have and I will perform
to keep thy judgements right.
107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-will offrings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgements clearly teach.
109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy Law I'le not forget.
110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.

111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choise.
To be my heritage for ay.
for they my heart rejoyce.
112 I carefully inclined have
my heart still to attend.
That I thy statutes may perform
alway unto the end.

SAMECH The 15. part.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanitie,
but love thy Law do I.
114 My shield and hiding place thou art,
I on thy word rely.
115 All ye that evill doers are,
from me depart away;

For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithfull word
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still,
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.

118 Thou treadst down all that love to sin,
false their deceit doth prove.
119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou puts
therefore thy Law I love.
120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismaid;
And of thy righteous judgements, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

AIN. The 16. part.

121 To all men I have judgement done,
performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressours might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousnesse
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal
thy Laws me teach and shows.
125 I am thy servant, wisdome give,
that I thy Laws may know.

126 It's time thou work, Lord; for they
made void thy Law divine: (have
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, yea gold most fine.
128 Concerning all things, thy commands
all right I judge therefore:
And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhore.

PE. The 17 part.

129 Thy ſtatutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my ſoul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy words gives light
makes wiſe who ſimple are.
131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earneſtly,
While after thy commandements
I long'd exceedingly.
132 Look on me, Lord, and mercifully
do thou unto me prove,
As thou are wont to do to thoſe,
Thy Name who truly love.
133 O let my footſteps in thy word
aright ſtill ordered be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.
134 From mans oppreſſion ſave thou me;
ſo keep thy Laws I will.
135 Thy face make on thy ſervant ſhine;
teach me thy ſtatutes ſtill.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I ſaw
How wicked men run on in ſin,
and do not keep thy Law.

TSADDI. The 18. part.

137 O Lord, Thou art moſt righteous,
Thy judgements are upright.
138 Thy teſtimonies thou command'ſt
moſt faithful are and right.
139 My zeal hath ev'n conſumed me,
becauſe mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy Laws deſpiſe.
140 Thy word's moſt pure, therefore on it
Thy ſervants love is ſet.
141 Small, and deſpiſ'd I am, yet I
Thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe is righteouſneſſe,
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy Law, Lord, alſo is
the very truth moſt pure.
143 Trouble and anguiſh have me found,
and taken hold on me:

Yet in my trouble my delight
Thy juſt commandments be.
144 Eternall righteouſneſſe is in
Thy teſtimonies all:
Lord, to me underſtanding give,
and ever live I ſhall.

KOPH. The 19. part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd. Lord,
I will thy word obey. (hear
146 I cry'd to thee, ſave me, and I
will keep thy Laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.
148 Mine eyes did timouſly prevent
the watches of the night,
That in thy word, with careful mind,
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving kindneſſe hear
my voice, that calls on thee:
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.
150 Who follow miſchief, they draw
they from thy Law are far;
151 But thou art near, Lord, moſt
all thy commandments are. (
152 As for thy teſtimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou haſt ſurely founded them
for ever to abide.

RESH. The 20. part.

153 Conſider mine affliction,
in ſafety do me ſet:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy Law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me
ſave me, and plead my cauſe.
155 Salvation is from ſinners far,
for they ſeek not thy Laws.
156 O Lord, both great and many
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgements juſt
revive and quicken me.

157 My perſecuters many are,
and foes, which do combine:
Yet from thy teſtimonies pure
my heart doth decline.

158 I ſaw tranſgreſſours, and was griev'd
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy Law! as thou
art kinde, me quicken, Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been moſt true and ſure:
Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

SHIN. The 21. part.

161 Princes have perſecuted me,
although no cauſe they ſaw:
But ſtill of thy moſt holy word
my heart doth ſtand in aw.
162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of ſpoile that findes great ſtore.
163 Thy Law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhore

164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praiſe to thee:
Becauſe of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they who love thy Law:
offence they ſhal have none.
166 I hop'd for thy ſalvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done
167 My ſoul thy teſtimonies pure
obſerved careſully.
On them my heart is ſet, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy teſtimonies and thy Laws
I kept, with ſpeciall care:
For all my works, and wayes each one,
before thee open are.

TAV. The 22. part.

169 O let my earneſt pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:
Give underſtanding unto me
according to thy word.
170 Let my requeſt before thee come:
after thy word me free.

171 My

171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy Laws to me.

172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confesse:
Because all thy commandements
are perfect righteousnesse.

173 Let thy strong hand make help to me,
thy precepts are my choise.

174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoyce.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee:
And let thy judgements gracious
be helpful unto me.

176 I like a lost sheep wander astray,
thy servant seek and finde:
For thy commands I suffred not
to slip out of my minde.

PSAL. CXX.

IN my distresse to God I cry'd,
and He gave ear to me.

2 From lying lips, and guilfull tongue
O Lord, my soul set free.

3 What shal be giv'n thee? or what
be done to thee, false tongue?

4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Wo's me, that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long;
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.

6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dwellier been.

7 I am for peace: but when I speak
for battel they are keen.

PSAL. CXXI.

I To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid.

2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heaven and earth hath made.

3 Thy foot hee'll not let slide, nor
he slumber that thee keeps:

4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
He slumbers not, nor sleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
On thy right hand doth stay:
6 The moon by night thee shal not smite
nor yet the Sun by day.
7 The Lord shal keep thy soul, he shal
preserve thee from all ill:
8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will:

PSAL. CXXII.

I Joy'd, when to the house of God
go up, they said to me:
2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shal standing be.
3 Jerusalem as a city is
compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the Tribes of God go thither,
To Israels testimony, there
to Gods Name thanks to pay.
5 For throns of judgment, ev'n the thrones
of Davids house there stay.
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicitie:
Let them, that love thee and thy peace,
have still prosperity.
7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperity retain.
8 Now for my friends, and brethren sake
peace be in thee I'le say,
9 And for the house of God our Lord,
I'le seek thy good alway.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand do see.
As hand-maids eye her mistresse hand,
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, untill
to us he mercy send.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be:
Because repleniſh't with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our ſoul is fill'd with ſcorn of thoſe
that at their eaſe abide:
And with the inſolent contempt
of thoſe that ſwell in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

HAd not the Lord been on our ſide,
may Iſrael now ſay,
2 Had not the Lord been on our ſide
when men roſe us to ſlay:
3 They had us ſwallow'd quick, when
their wrath 'gainſt us did flame:
4 Waters had cover'd us, our ſoul
had ſunk beneath the ſtream.

5 Then had the waters, ſwelling high,
over our ſoul made way.
6 Bleſt be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our ſoul's eſcaped as a bird
out of the fowlers ſnare:
The ſnare aſunder broken is,
and we eſcaped are.
8 Our ſure, and all-ſufficient help
is in Jehovahs Name;
His Name, who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the ſame.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly.
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd,
If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When cruell men
againſt us furiouſly
Roſe up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.
Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem,

Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem:
4 And as fierce flouds
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.

5 The rag ng streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
ov'rwhelmed in the deep;
6 But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey,
Unto their teeth
and bloudy cruelty.

7 Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free;
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped wee.
8 Therefore our help
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

THey, in the Lord that firmly trust,
shal be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compasse so
from henceforth and for ay.

3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not ly,
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
unto iniquity.
4 Do thou to all those that be good
thy goodnesse, Lord, impart;
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.

5 But

5 But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shal lead forth with wicked men:
on Israel peace shal stay.

PSAL. CXXVII.

1 When Zions bondage God turned back,
as men that dream'd were we.
2 Then fil'd with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melody.
Then 'mong the heathen said, The Lord
great things for them hath wrought.
3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
whence joy to us is brought.

4 As streams of water in the south,
our bondage, Lord recall.
5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shal.
6 That man, who bearing precious seed
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtlesse bringing back his sheaves
rejoycing shal return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

1 Except the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain:
2 'Tis vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrows bread: so gives
He his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs-fruit his reward.
4 The sons of youth as arrows are
for strong mens hands prepar'd.
5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fil'd with those:
They, unashamed, in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

1 Blest is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his wayes.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be alwayes,

3 Thy wife ſhal, as a fruitfull vine,
by thy houſe ſides be found,
Thy children like to olive plants
about thy table round.

4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
thus bleſſed ſhall he be.
5 The Lord ſhall out of Zion give
his bleſſing unto thee:
Thou ſhalt Jeruſalems good behold,
whilſt thou on earth doſt dwell,
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee
and peace on Iſrael.

PSAL. CXXIX.

OFt did they vex me from my youth
may Iſrael now declare:
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crue.

5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confuſion.
6 As graſſe on houſes tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot finde:
Nor can the man his boſome fill,
whoſe work is ſheaves to binde.

8 Neither ſay they who do go by,
Gods bleſſing on you reſt;
We, in the Name of God, the Lord,
do wiſh you to be bleſt.

PSAL. CXXX.

LOrd, from the depths to thee I cry'd
2 My voice Lord, do thou hear:
Into my ſupplications voice
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who ſhal ſtand, if thou, O Lord,
ſhould'ſt mark iniquitie?
4 But yet with thee forgiveneſſe is,
that fear'd thou maye'ſt be.

5 I wait for God, my ſoul doth wait,
my hope is in his word, 6 More

PSALM CXXXI.

6 More then they, that for morning watch,
my soul waits for the Lord:
I say, more then they that do watch
the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be,

And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.
8 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

MY heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be:
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me too hie.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet sp'rit and mild,
As childe of mother weand: my soul
is like a weaned childe.

3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is,
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.

DAvid and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon:
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty One.
3 I will not come within my house
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shal mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall.

5 Till for the Lord a place I finde,
where he may make abode:
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Lo at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood:
And we did finde it in the fields
and city of the wood.

7 We'l go into his Tabernacles,
and at his foot-stool bow.

8 Arise, O Lord, unto thy rest,
thou Ark of thy strength, and thou.
9 O let thy Priests be cloathed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulnesse.

10 For thine own servant Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away the face.
11 The Lord in truth to David swar'e,
he will not turn from it,
Of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

12 My Covenant if thy sons wil keep,
and Laws to them made known,
Their children then shal also sit
for ever on thy throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choise,
there he desires to dwel.
14 This is my rest, here stil I'le stay,
for I do like it well.

15 Her food I'le greatly blesse, her poor
with bread will satisfie. (saints
16 Her priests I'le cloath with health, her
shal shout forth joyfully.
17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleasantly:
For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment, I will cloathe
with shame his enemies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
in unitie to dwell.
2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go,

3 As Hermons dew, the dew that
on Zion hills descend:
For there the blessing God comm
life that shal never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, blesse ye the Lord, all
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in Gods temple be,
and praise him nightly there.
2 Your hands within Gods holy p
lift up, and praise his name.
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bl
that heav'n and earth did fram

PSAL. CXXXV.

PRaise ye the Lord, the Lords Name p
his servants praise ye God:
2 Who stand in Gods house, in the cou
of our Gods make abode.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good
unto him praises sing:
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.
4 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did choose, of his good plea
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.
5 Because I know assuredly,
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord, above all gods
in glory hath his seat.
6 What thing soever pleas'd the L
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.
7 He from the ends of earth doth
the vapours to ascend,
With rain he lightnings makes, &
doth from his treasure send.
8 Egypts first-born from man to
9 Who smote. Strange tokens
On Pharaoh, and his servants sen
Egypt in midst of thee.
10 He smote great nations, slew gre
11 Sihon of Heshbon King

And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.

22 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave.
An heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.
23 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial
With honour shall continued be
to generations all.

24 For why, the righteous God wil judge
his people righteously,
Concerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he.
25 The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.

26 Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not see: (speak
27 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouths no breathing be.
28 There makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.
29 O Israels house, blesse God, blesse God
O Aarons family.

30 O blesse the Lord of Levies house
ye who his servants are;
And blesse the Holy Name of God
all ye the Lord that fear.
31 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
The Lord O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

1 Give thanks to God, for good is he
for mercy hath he ever.
Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy hath he ever.
4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wiſdom made heav
for mercy he hath ever.
6 Who ſtretcht the earth above the
for his grace faileth never.
7 To him that made the great light
for mercy hath he ever.
8 The Sun to rule till day decline;
for his grace faileth never.

9 The moon and ſtars to rule by
for mercy hath he ever.
10 Who Egypts firſt-born kill'd
for his grace faileth never.
11 And Iſrael brought from Egypt
for mercy hath he ever.
12 With ſtretcht out arm, and with
for his grace faileth never.

13 By whom the Red-ſea parted
for mercy hath he ever;
14 And throgh its midſt made Iſrael
for his grace faileth never.
15 But Pharaoh, and his hoſt did
for mercy hath he ever.
16 Who through the deſert led him
for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great Kings who overth
for he hath mercy ever.
18 Yea famous Kings in battell ſl
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites:
for he hath mercy ever.
20 And Og the King of Baſhanites
for his grace faileth never.

21 Their land in heritage to have
(for mercy hath he ever)
22 His ſervant Iſrael right he gave
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low ſtate who on us th
for he hath mercy ever.
24 And from our foes our freedom
for his grace faileth never.

25 Who doth all fleſh with food
for he hath mercy ever.

26

26 Thanks to the God of heaven give:
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

PRaise God, for he is kinde,
His mercy lasts for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and minde
To God of gods alway:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure,
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great pow'r:
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom hie,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, &c.

6 To him, who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights He made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay:
8 Such as the Sun we see
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainly, &c.

9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight:
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night:
For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt smote
Who did his message scorn,
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born:
For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Israel out he brought:
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht out arm deliver;
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two:
For his grace lasteth still:
14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel:
For certainly, &c.

15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud King Pharao,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also:
For certainly, &c.

16 To him who pow'rfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.

17 To him great Kings who smotes
For his grace hath no bound,
18 Who slew and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd:
For certainly, &c.

19 Sihon th'Amorites King:
For his grace lasteth ever,
20 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over:
For certainly, &c.

21 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never:
22 That Israel might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.

23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate;
24 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate:
For certainly, &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.

26 Give

26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

BY Babels streams we sat, and wept,
when Zion we thought on.
2 In mid'st thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring.
Our spoilers cal'd for mirth, and said,
a song of Zion sing.

4 O how the Lords song shal we sing,
within a forraign land?
5 If thee Jerusalem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave
if I do thee forget
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jerusalems day,
Ev'n unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did say.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction.
Blest shal he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yea, happy surely shal he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

THee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
2 Before the gods: And worship will
toward thy sanctuary.
I'le praise thy name, ev'n for thy truth,
and kindness of thy love:
For thou thy word hast magnifi'd
all thy great Name above.

3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:

And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
4 All Kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and faithfull word.
5 Yea, in the righteous wayes of God
with gladnesse they shall sing;
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth he.
7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have.
Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thine hand,
thy right hand shall me save. (hand,
8 Surely, that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands worke forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me searcht & known.
2 Thou knowst my sitting down
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.
3 My footsteps, and my lying down
thou compasseſt alwayes;
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my wayes.
4 For in my tongue, before I speak
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thy hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.
7 From thy Sp'rit whither shall I go?
or from thy presence fly?
8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there if in hell I ly.

9 Take

9 Take I the mornings wings, and dwell
in utmoſt parts of ſea:
10 Ev'n there Lord, ſhal thy hand me lead
thy right hand hold ſhall me.

11 If I do ſay, that darkneſſe ſhall
me cover from thy ſight,
Then ſurely ſhall the very night
about me be as light.
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, for fearfully
and ſtrangely made I am;
Thy works are marvelous, and right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.

15 My ſubſtance was not hid from thee,
when as in ſecret I
Was made, and in earths loweſt parts
was wrought moſt curiouſly.
16 Thine eyes my ſubſtance did behold,
yet being unperfite,
And in thy volume of thy book
my members all were writ;

Which after in continuance
were faſhion'd every one,
When as they yet all ſhapeleſſe were,
and of them there was none.
17 How precious alſo are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me!
And in their ſumme how paſſing great
and numberleſſe they be?

18 If I ſhould count them, then the ſand
they more in number be:
What time ſoever I awake,
I ever am with thee.
19 Thou, Lord, wilt ſure the wicked ſlay:
hence from me bloudy men.

20 Thy foes against thee lewdly speak,
and take thy Name in vain.
21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee;
With those that up against thee rise
can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
23 Search me, O God and know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold;
24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me:
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

LOrd, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me, from
the man of violence.
2 Who in their heart mischievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for war assembled are
continually together.
3 Much like unto a serpents tongue,
their tongues they sharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lyes
the poyson of a snake.
4 Lord, keep me from the wicked's hands,
from violent men me save;
Who, utterly to overthrow
my goings, purpos'd have.
5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords yea they a net
Have by the way side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.
6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my supplications
Lord, do thine ear apply.
7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation,
A covering in the day of war
my head thou hast put on.

8 Unto

8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant,
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compasse me,
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them covered be.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evill-speaker be
on earth established:
Mischief shall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.

12 I know God will th' afflicteds cause
maintain, and poor mens right.

13 Surely the just shall praise thy Name,
th' upright dwell in thy sight.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.

2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of my hands
as th' evening sacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.

4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I should abhore,
To practise wicked works with men
that worke iniquitie:
And with their delicates my taste
let me not satisfie.

5 Let him that righteous is me smite
it shall a kindnesse be;
Let him reprove. I shall it count
a precious oyl to me:
Such smiting shall not break my head:
for yet the time shall fall,

When

When I, in their calamities,
to God pray for them ſhall.

6 When as their Judges down ſhall be
in ſtony places caſt,
Then ſhall they hear my words, for they
ſhall ſweet be to their taſte.

7 About the grave devouring mouth
our bones are ſcattered round,
As wood which men do cut and cleave
lyes ſcattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My ſoul do not leave deſtitute,
my truſt is ſet on thee.

9 Lord keep me ſafely from the ſnare
which they for me prepare,
And from the ſubtile grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilſt I do by thine help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my requeſt:

2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I expreſt.

3 When in me was o'rewhelm'd my ſpirit
then well thou knew'ſt my way:
Where I did walk, a ſnare for me
they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand and view'd,
but none to know me were:
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my ſoul take care.

5 I cry'd to thee, I ſaid, Thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone.
And in the land of thoſe that live
thou art my portion.

6 Becauſe I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry;
Me from my perſecuters ſave,
who ſtronger are then I.

7 From

PSALM CXLIII.

7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy Name may glorify:
The just shall compasse me, when thou
with me dealst bounteously.

PSAL. CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, attend my suite,
and in thy faithfulnesse
Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousnesse.

2 Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgement to be try'd;
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justify'd.

3 For th' enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down tread:
In darknesse he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.

4 My sp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.

5 I call to mind the dayes of old,
to meditate I use
On all thy works upon the deeds
of thy hands, do muse.

6 My hands to thee I stretch: my soul
thirsts, as dry land, for thee.

7 Haste Lord, to hear, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face from me:
Lest like to them I do become,
that go down to the dust.

8 At morn let me thy kindnesse hear,
for in thee do I trust.
Teach me the way that I should walk,
I lift my soul to thee.

9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly
to thee, to cover me.

10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct:
Thy sp'rit is good, me to the land
of uprightnesse conduct.

11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own Names sake:

And

And do thou, for thy righteousnesse,
my soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes;
let all destroyed be
That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require:
And, in thy faithfulnesse,
Unto me answer make;
And, in thy righteousnesse,
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgement enter not
With me thy servant poor;
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justifie.

3 Behold, the cruell foe
Me persecutes with spite,
My soul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low
In darknesse, as forgot:
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my sp'rit much vext
O'rewhelm'd is me within:
My heart right sore perplext,
And desolate hath bin.

5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of every kind
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help alone.
For thou well understands
All my complaint and moan:

My thirſting ſoul deſires,
And longeth after thee.
As thirſty ground requires
With rain refreſht to be.

7 Lord, let my prayer prevail,
To anſwer it make ſpeed,
For lo, my ſp'rit doth fail;
Hide not thy face in need,
Leſt I be like to thoſe.
That do in darkneſſe ſit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadfull pit.

8 Becauſe I truſt in thee,
O Lord, cauſe me to hear
Thy loving kindneſſe free,
When morning doth appear:
Cauſe me to know the way
Wherein my path ſhould be;
For why, my ſoul on hie
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy
In ſafety do me guide,
Becauſe I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou may'ſt me hide.
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteouſneſſe:
Thy ſp'rit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightneſſe.

11 O Lord, for thy Names ſake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth forth take
My ſoul from miſery.
12 And of thy grace deſtroy
My foes, and put to ſhame
All who my ſoul annoy:
For I thy ſervant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

O Bleſſed ever be the Lord,
who is my ſtrength and might;
Who doth inſtruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodneſſe, fortreſſe, my high tow'r,
deliverer and ſhield,

in whom I trust, who under me
my people makes to yeeld.
3 Lord, what is man, that thou of
doſt ſo much knowledge take?
Or ſon of man, that thou of him
ſo great account doſt make?
4 Man is like vanity, his dayes,
as ſhadows paſſe away. (touch
5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come do
the hills, and ſmoke ſhall they.
6 Caſt forth thy lightnings, ſcatter
thine arrows ſhoot, them rout.
7 Thine hand ſend from above, me
from great depths draw me out:
And from the hand of children ſtran
8 Whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.
9 A new ſong I to thee will ſing,
Lord, on a pſalterie;
I, on a ten-ſtring'd inſtrument,
will praiſes ſing to thee.
10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings
ſalvation doth ſend:
Who his own ſervant David doth
from hurtfull ſword defend.
11 free me from ſtrange childrens h
whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity,
And their hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.
12 That as the plants our ſons may
in youth grown up that are;
Our daughters like to corner ſtones
carv'd like a palace fair.
13 That to afford all kind of ſtore
our garners may be fill'd;
That our sheep thouſands, in our ſtr
ten thouſands they may yeeld.
14 That ſtrong our oxen be for wo
that no in-breaking be,
Nor going out, and that our ſtreets
may from complaints be free.
15 Thoſe people bleſſed are, wh
in ſuch a caſe as this:

Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God Jehovah is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I'Le thee extoll my God, O King,
I'le blesse thy Name always:
2 Thee will I blesse each day, and will
thy thy Name for ever praise.
3 Great is the Lord, much to be praised,
His greatnesse search exceeds.
4 Race unto race shal praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the honour will record,
I'le speak of all thy mighty works
which wondrous are, O Lord.
6 Men of thine acts the might shal show
thine acts that dreadfull are:
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy greatnesse will declare.

7 The memory of thy goodnesse great
they largely shall expresse:
With songs of praise they shal extoll
thy perfect righteousnesse.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,
In mercy He is very great,
and is to anger slow.

9 The Lord Jehovah unto all
his goodnesse doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.
10 Thee all thy works shal praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shall blesse.
11 They shall thy Kingdoms glory show;
thy pow'r by speech expresse.

12 To make the sons of men to know,
his acts done mightily,
And of his Kingdom th'excellent
and glorious Majesty.
13 Thy Kingdom shal for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.
14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.

15 The

15 The eyes of all things wait
the giver of all good,
And thou in time inconvenient
bestows on them their food.
16 Thy hand thou openest liber
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfie the need
of every thing that lives.

17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
holy in his works all.
18 God's near to all that call on him
in truth that on him call.
19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear:
He also will deliver them,
and He their cry will hear.

20 The Lord preserves all who him
that nought can them annoy:
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.
21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish, cease shal never:
Let all flesh blesse his holy Name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord, that art my God and K
Thee will I magnifie and prais
I will thee blesse and gladly sing
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.
2 Each day I rise, I will thee blesse,
And praise thy Name time without
3 Much to be prais'd, and great God
His greatnesse none can comprehend.

4 Race shal thy works praise unto ra
The mighty acts show, done by th
5 I will speak of thy glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majesty:
Thy wondrous works I will record
6 By men the might shall be extoll'd
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatnesse will unfold.

7 They utter shal abundantly
The memory of thy goodnesse g

And ſhall ſing praiſes cheerfully.
Whilſt they thy righteouſneſſe relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compaſſionate is he alſo:
In mercie he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger ſlow.
9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
O're all his works his mercie is.
10 Thy works all praiſe to the afford:
Thy ſaints, O Lord, thy Name ſhal bleſs
11 The glory of thy Kingdom ſhow
Shall they and of thy power tell.
12 That ſo mens ſons his deeds may know
His Kingdoms grace that doth excell.
13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The caſt-down raiſeth up again.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend
And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in ſeaſon due doſt ſend
Sufficient food them to relieve.
16 Yea, thou thine hand doſt open wide,
And every thing doſt ſatisfie,
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberality.
17 The Lord is juſt in his wayes all,
And holy in his works each one.
18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on Him alone.
19 God will the juſt deſire fulfill
Of ſuch as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear He will
And ſave them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preſerves all, more and leſſe
That bear to him a loving heart,
But workers all of wickedneſſe
Deſtroy will he, and clean ſubvert.
21 Therefore my mouth & lips I'le frame
To ſpeak the praiſes of the Lord:
To magnifie His holy Name
For ever let all fleſh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

PRaiſe God: the Lord praiſe, O my ſoul
2 I'le praiſe God while I live:

PSALM CXLVI.

While I have being, to my God
in songs I'le praises give.
3 Trust not in Princes, nor mans s
in whom there is no stay:
4 His breath departs, to's earth he
that day his thoughts decay.
5 O happy is that man and bleſt,
whom Jacob God doth aid.
Whoſe hope upon the Lord doth re
and on his God is ſtaid.
6 Who made the earth and heaven
who made the ſwelling deeps
And all that is within the ſame:
who truth doth ever keep.
7 Who righteous judgement executes
for thoſe oppreſt that be;
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God ſets the priſoners free.
8 The Lord doth give the blind their ſi
the bowed down doth raiſe;
The Lord doth dearly love all thoſe
that walk in upright wayes.
9 The ſtrangers ſhield, the widows ſ
the orphans help is he:
But yet by him the wickeds way
turn'd upſide-down ſhal be.
10 The Lord ſhal reign for evermo
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: for it is goo
praiſe to our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe
it is a comly thing.
2 God doth build up Jeruſalem:
and he it is alone
That the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.
3 Thoſe, that are broken in their hea
and grieved in their mindes
He healeth, and their painful wounds
He tenderly up bindes.
4 He counts the number of the ſtars:
He names them every one. 5

5 Great is our Lord, and of grow'r
his wisdom search can non

6 The Lord lifts up the meek, asts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, and give him
on harp his praises sound
8 Who covereth the heaven with cl
who for the earth below,
Prepareth rain, who maketh g
upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beast his food, hea
the ravens young that cry.
10 : is pleasure not in horses sth
nor in mans legs doth ly:
11 But in all those that do him
the Lord doth pleasure ta
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.

12 The Lord, praise O Jerusal
Zion thy God confesse:
13 For thy gates bars he maketh
thy sons in thee doth ble
14 He in thy borders maketh p
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He sends forth his command arth,
his word runnes speedily.

16 Hoar frost, like ashes scattereth :
like wool he snow doth giv
17 Like morsels casteth forth ice;
who in its cold can live?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty wd,
and melteth them again:
His windes he makes to blow, a then
the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show;
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.
20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford:
For they his judgements have not as
O do ye praise the Lord.

PS

Praise God. Frō heavens praise ye Lord,
in heights praise to him be.
2 ye his Angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.
3 praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
praise him all stars of light.
4 heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, and
above the heavens hight. (floods
5 all the creatures praise the Name
our Almighty Lord:
He commanded, and they were
treated by his word.
6 also for all times to come,
hath them establisht sure:
Hath appointed them a law,
which ever shall endure.
7 raise ye JEHOVAH from the earth,
dragons and every deep:
Be, hail, snow, vapour, stormy winde,
his word that fully keep.
9 hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars hy.
10 casts, and all cattel, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.
11 kings of the earth, all Nations,
Princes, earths Judges all.
12 hath young men, yea, and maidens too,
old men, and children small.
13 let them Gods Name praise: for his
alone is excellent: (Name
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.
14 His peoples horn, the praise of all
His saints exalteth He,
Even Israel's seed, a people near
to Him. The Lord, praise ye.

Another of the same.

THe Lord of heav'n confesse,
On hie his glories raise,
2 Him let all Angels blesse,
Him all his armies praise.
3 Him glorify
Sun, Moon, and Stars:
4 Ye higher Spheres,
And cloudy sky.

5 From

PSALM CXLIX.

From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make:
You all created were,
When he the word but ſpake.
6 And from that place,
Where fix'd you be
By his decree,
You cannot paſſe.

Praiſe God from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps:
Fire, hail, clouds, winde and ſnow
Whom in command he keeps.
9 Praiſe ye his Name
Hills great and ſmall,
Trees low and tall:
10 Beaſts wilde and tame.

All things that creep or fly:
11 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng,
All Princes mean or hy:
12 Both men and virgins young,
Ev'n young and old,
13 Exalt his Name,
For much his fame
Should be extold.

O ſet Gods Name be praiſ'd
Above both earth and ſky:
14 For he his ſaints hath raiſ'd,
And ſet their horn on hy;
Ev'n thoſe that be
Of Iſraels race
Near to his grace.
The Lord praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: unto him ſing
a new ſong and his praiſe
in the aſſembly of his ſaints
in ſweet Pſalms do ye raiſe.
2 Let Iſrael in his Maker joy,
and to him praiſes ſing:
Let all that Zions children are,
be joyfull in their King.
3 O let them unto his great Name
give praiſes in the dance:

Let them with timbrel and with harp
in songs his praise advance.
For God doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be:
And he with his salvation
the meek will beautifie.
And in his glory excellent,
let all his saints rejoyce:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.
Let in their mouth aloft be raised
the high praise of the Lord,
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two-edged sword:
To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.
And ev'n with chains, as prisoners, bind
their Kings that them command,
Yea, and with iron fetters strong
the nobles of the land.
On them the judgement to perform
found written in his word.
This honour is to all his saints,
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

PRaise ye ye Lord: Gods praise with
his sanctuary raise:
And to him in the firmament
of his pow'r give ye praise.
Because of all his mighty acts
with praise him magnifie:
O praise him, as he doth excell
in glorious Majestie.
Praise him with Trumpets sound,
with psaltery advance: (pra
With timbrel, harp, string'd instrument
and organs in the dance.
Praise him on cymbals loud, him pra
on cymbals sounding hie.
Let each thing breathing praise ye Lord
Praise to the Lord give ye.

FINIS.

HVMILITIE

e was a man of the Pharisees
ed Nicodemus, a Ruler &c. v. 1.
me came to Jesus by night &
nto him, Rabbi. &c. v. 2.
answered & said &c. v.